THE SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS OF THE TURF, THE CHASE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the

MAN OF PLEASURE, ENTERPRISE, AND SPIRIT.

FOR MARCH, 1804.

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Embellished with a beautiful Engraving of Carlo, to serve as the Frontispiece for the 23d Volume. An Etching of Deer. And a Vignette Title Page—The Wild Boar.

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ADDRESS TO THE PUBLIC.

ON THE COMPLETION OF THE TWENTY-THIRD VOLUME.

NOTWITSTANDING the duty which custom has imposed upon us, calls for all the acknowledgments which a generous and distinguishing Public can confer, we have but very little more to offer, than the cordial expression of a due sense of their favours; and these by no means confined to our recent exertions, but extended to the whole of our work, from the early period of its commencement;—the best proof of which, consists in the multiplied Orders we continually receive for COMPLETE SETS of the SPORTING MAGAZINE, and the unceasing obligation we are under for reprinting the former Numbers that are out of print.

With these substantial vouchers for the acceptance of our labours, we presume, that as it will be the duty as well the interest of the Proprietors, to keep up the spirit of every department, whether of the Author, the Artist, or the Printer, in every Volume to come.

We further hope, our task in future will not be a whit less congenial to our own feelings, and those of our numerous Subscribers, than that of the present.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Independent of, and unconnected with, the article partially inserted in this Month's Magazine, on the subject of a recent Duel, the Publisher has it in contemplation to give, monthly, in portions, the LIFE of LORD CAMELFORD—to shew how far that Nobleman's example has injured or assisted the cause of HUMANITY, RELIGION, and MORALS.

Several favours are received from A. B. &c. &c. which shall appear in our next.

The proposals made to us by a new Correspondent, last month, we are sorry to inform him, came *too late*.

Gentlemen disposed to favour the Publisher of this Magazine with Original Paintings of Sporting Subjects, are assured that the utmost care shall be taken of them, and of their being safely returned. The Engravings thus taken, will be executed by the most approved Artists, and in the first style of excellence.

THE SPORTING MAGAZINE;

FOR MARCH, 1804.

CARLO.

Frontispiece to the Twenty-third Volume.

THE Frontispiece to the Volume, given in this Number, is a representation of the celebrated dog CARLO, of Drury Lane Theatre. Upon his merit and performances, we shall not dwell; but, after the manner of the sacred writers, say—"Are they not written in the Book of the Sporting Magazine, No. 135, for December, 1803?" Or, in more modern and quaint terms—See account of the Caravan, a Farce, in the above Number, page 148.

FOX HOUNDS & HUNTING.

Leicester March 15.

A LEARNED Poet says—"*It is the pace that kills*;"—which, we hear, Lord Sefton *now* feels fully verified; his Lordship having bred his hounds in shape and speed so like greyhounds, that he finds he is totally unable to ride up to the head hound in the *burst*, and keep company with the *Feathers*, and therefore declines attempting it any longer, and has made a handsome offer of all his horses and hounds to Mr. Loraine Smith, with a tender of a very large subscription from the Meltonians and gentlemen of the county, if he will undertake the management. Mr. L. Smith is thought to be the only sportsman able to conduct so great a concern, being a favourite of the farmers, and very popular in the county, and the most likely person to be able to keep the forward riders in *order*. We understand that the *high weights* among the Subscribers—called the *Welters*—are desirous to breed the hounds to run slower, and to cross the breed from Mr. Ward's pack, or some of the heavy slow-hunting sort; but the *Feathers* violently oppose this measure. Under this dilemma, we understand, Mr. L. Smith has not given his definitive answer, and is gone to town to consult Mr. Meynell.

A correspondent remarks on the foregoing article—which first appeared in a newspaper—that, by the reading, it would be supposed that Mr. Ward's are *slow going* hounds, which, however, he says is not the fact; for, though they are not so fast as Lord Sefton's, he has found it no easy task to keep up with Mr. Ward's, though on one of the best hunters in the county.

The annals of Fox-hunting can hardly boast a better run than the North Shropshire or Lee Bridge subscription hounds had, on the 21st ult. They found on Whixhall Moss, ran through part of Flintshire into Cheshire, near to Malpas, where the fox was headed, and returned to Whitchurch; then to Tilstock, Cotton Wood, and was killed near to Wem—a chase of at least 50 miles, in four hours and a half. Out of sixteen horsemen that set off with the hounds, only Captain O. Roberts and Mr. Clement Hill were in at the death. One horse died upon the field.

A STAG CHASE IN KENT.

Canterbury, March 20.

A FINE Stag, brought down by subscription, chiefly of the military officers of this district, was turned out, on St. Alban's Downs, on Tuesday morning last, before a selection of dogs from the East Kent pack.

At first he looked rather shy, but soon after taking a bound, went off in a capital style: the dogs, being unused to the sport, did not immediately hit upon him; but, after a short space, getting the scent, followed him in full cry, attended by about one hundred and fifty horsemen, making a course across the country towards Folkstone. He afforded an excellent run of about two hours and a quarter; and was at last taken in a thicket on the farther side of Swingfield Minnis. The appearance of an animal so unusual in this part of the country, considerably alarmed the inhabitants of the villages through which he passed.—Another was to be turned out the next morning, at ten o'clock, on Adisham Downs.

COURSING.

UFFINGTON last Coursing Meeting this season was adjourned to Attingham.

First Match — Mr. Williams's brindled dog Smoaker, against Captain Walford's dog Hector. On this match a considerable sum of money depended; and, after a very severe course, the umpires decided in favour of Smoaker.

Second Match—Mr. Wynne's blue bitch Blue, against Mr. Zouch's black dog Smoaker. They ran three undecided courses; but the fourth, which was very hardly contested, was given in favour of Mr. Zouch's dog.

Third Match—The Rev. H. Burton's dun bitch Ruby, beat Mr. Molineux's black bitch Whimsy.

Fourth Match—Mr. Molineux's red dog Weaver, beat the Rev. H. Burton's black bitch Fly. This was supposed to be one of the best courses ever ran in this county.

Fifth Match—Capt. Walford's light red bitch beat Mr. Molineux's blue dog.

Sixth Match — John Corbet, Esq.'s Rodney, against Mr. Harden's red dog Westcar, undecided.

Seventh Match—Mr. Molineux's black bitch Whimsy, beat the Rev. H. Burton's dun bitch Ruby.

A SCHOOL-

A SCHOOLBOY'S CHALLENGE.

ON Saturday morning, the 24th instant, a foreign gentleman, a friend of the Prince De Conde, who resides at Wansted House, Essex, attended before Sir Richard Ford, at the Public Office, Bow Street, to give information that a young gentleman, of the name of Etienne Du Cas, a relation of the Prince De Conde's, had received a letter from a gentleman, whom he did not know, calling him "a coward," and making use of a deal of abusive language; and concluded with challenging him to fight with pistols on Saturday afternoon. The latter acknowledged he was unknown to the party he was addressing by name; but stated that he would be in the ride in St. James's Park, at five o'clock on Saturday afternoon, mounted on a bright bay horse, with a white handkerchief in his hand; and on their meeting, would adjourn to a proper place to fight. The letter concluded with stating the writer's address to be "Edward Stephenson, Esq. No 50, Great Ormond Street."

In consequence of this information, Sir Richard Ford issued warrants against the challenger and the foreign young gentleman. Rivet and Parkes, the officers, were dispatched in pursuit of the challenger; and Baker, the patrole, after the challenged, to his residence at Laytonstone, in Essex.

On Saturday evening, about eight o'clock, Etienne Du Cas, attended by his relation, the Prince De Conde, and a friend, appeared before Aaron Graham, Esq. the sitting magistrate, in the custody of Baker, the patrole; but the other party had not arrived. The magistrate investigated the business of the parties present, and discovered that they had a knowledge of each other by sight; and the dispute was acknowledged to be about an amour. Mr Graham then observed, he should not like to detain Mr. Du Cas in custody; and asked his friend if he had any objection to enter into a recognizance, that Mr Du Cas should not break the peace, by being provoked to fight by Mr. Stephenson, which was agreed to, and was about to be taken by the clerk; when, lo! *a Lilliputian mighty hero*, who had caused so much alarm, entered the office, in the custody of Rivet and Parkes, to the no small amusement of every one present—even the magistrate could not resist laughing—for he proved to be a schoolboy, and a mere child, only fourteen years of age, but dressed in the extreme of fashion, as a Bond Street lounger, with a very thick neckcloth, and his shirt collar up to his ears, and only about three feet two inches high; and on his being placed by the side of Mr. Du Cas, who is about seventeen years of age, and near five feet eight inches high, it was impossible for a burlesque scene, of a similar circumstance, in a pantomime, to have a more ludicrous appearance. After the magistrate had recovered from his astonishment, at the appearance of the infant before him under these circumstances, he examined Master Stephenson as to the challenge sent Mr. Du Cas, which he denied to be written by him, but acknowledged it was sent by two elder boys, who were at Chigwell School with him, and they signed his name by his consent. The offence given by Mr. Du Cas was, that he had been on a visit in the neighbourhood of Chigwell School, and had paid some attention to a Miss

Miss H——n, whom Master Stephenson *fancied* himself enamoured with.

The magistrate gave the youth a very proper but severe reprimand; and told him, if he did not make a very sufficient apology to Mr. Du Cas, he would commit him to prison. This seemed to have the desired effect upon him, and he appeared sensible of his folly; he expressed his sorrow, but Mr. Du Cas very handsomely said there was no occasion, and gave him his hand, and forgave him.

Mr. Graham said, he should send for Masters George Leath and Joseph Harris, who had assisted in manufacturing the letter, and should hold them to bail to keep the peace.

Captain Mitchel, a brother-in-law of Master Stephenson's, attended him to the office; and Mr. Graham addressed him, and said, he hoped Master Stephenson's father would pay the expences of the gentlemen, who had been brought a number of miles out of the country, by the folly and imprudence of his son, and satisfy the officers for their trouble; both of which the captain assured the magistrate should be complied with.

RECENT ELOPEMENT.

A RECENT fashionable elopement is now become the subject of general conversation; we therefore feel ourselves at liberty to mention the following particulars—

Lady G. the fair Elope, is second daughter of an Honourable, Reverend, and Venerable Dean, who resides in the South of Ireland, and is presumptive heir to an Earldom. About five years ago, Sir John G. was quartered with his regiment in the neighbourhood, and became acquainted with the family. He was ordered suddenly to England; and, on his leaving his quarters, Lady G. then Miss C. followed him to Dublin, where they were married. From Dublin they came to England, where they have since lived apparently in the greatest felicity. The Lady had a beautiful cottage near Windsor, a splendid equipage, &c. Sir John G. is a very handsome man, several years younger than the Lady or her gallant. All ladies, in her situation, are presumed and declared beautiful. Hitherto, however, Lady G. has been allowed to be just pretty, and not more. The Hon. Capt. B. the gallant, was the friend and brother officer to the injured husband. He was his inmate at the time of the discovery. The Lady, it seems, had stolen unheeded to her lover's chamber, and was caught in the act of coming out of it by her husband.

The conduct of Sir John G. upon this painful occasion, was that of a gentleman and a soldier. He produced a case of pistols; but the Hon. Capt. B. said he would not aggravate the injury by firing at the man whom he had wronged, and declined the challenge. Sir John then sat down and wrote a letter to the Lady's friends, requesting their advice. Some time after the Lady eloped, and the Hon. Capt. B. sent a letter to Sir John G. informing him that as he had neglected poor *Pyne*—Lady G's Christian name—it became his duty not to let her *pine*, but to take her under his protection.—The criminal intercourse is supposed to have subsisted about four months. Lady G. has a daughter about five months old.

DUELLING.

DUELLING.

MR. EDITOR,

THE several recent and fatal occurrences which have taken place between gentlemen of the nicest honour, wherein the conduct of all parties, and particularly that of the seconds, has, according to my ideas, been altogether erroneous, have induced me to take up my pen.

I am a very young man, and shall not pretend to any experimental knowledge; having, happily for myself, never hitherto been called forth either as principal or second.

I am perfectly aware of the great disadvantage under which my sentiments will be obtruded upon the public, when I profess myself a strenuous advocate for duelling, as a material link in that chain which forms the civilization of polished society.

To principals in affairs of honour, it werealmost absurd to address myself. A man, who feels his reputation so essentially wounded as to be compelled to stake the decision on the event of a duel, cannot be supposed to be in a state of mind for calm and deliberate reflection. To him, therefore, it would be lost time to speak.

But when a man has sustained such an offence, he immediately flies to a friend, in whose hand he reposes his cause; and it is to such gentlemen that I make a most solemn appeal on the importance of those duties, which it is indeed seriously incumbent upon them to perform.

I consider the first duty of a second to be the endeavour to *adjust* any misunderstanding, rather than to *revenge* it. For this purpose the principal, generally speaking, should give him a *carte-blanche*, trusting his character wholly in his hands, and binding himself to abide by any arrangement which his friend may make for him. If, for example, I were to be decidedly the aggressor in a quarrel, and my antagonist were not to be unreasonable in the terms of an apology, I should think my second perfectly justified in refusing to remain on the ground, if I were not disposed to coincide.

It may, however, happen, that disputes arise of so irreconcileable a description, that it is impossible to think of accommodation. The duty of a second is there indeed a very important one.—He must consider the number of paces to be measured between the combatants, and in this point he must by no means give up his opinion, on account of the violence of dispute.

If a meeting must take place, it should be conducted as a meeting between civilized beings, and not between savages; and it is an insult to a second to say, that I insist on placing myself within a distance, perhaps murderously short.

A second does not come to the field, like a sheriff to a gallows, to witness the execution of the law upon a criminal; but he stands as a full witness to the good or ill behaviour of the disputants; and in that capacity is not only responsible for their acts, but is of no less material import, for his own. His first aim should be to accommodate the difference before this dreadful alternative is resorted to; and the next, to give satisfaction, and *no more than satisfaction*, for the injury sustained.

When there are misunderstandings between real gentlemen, it is not so difficult as may often be conceived, by mutual concession, to facilitate mutual reconciliation; however.

ever, where this cannot be effected, in no case can I consider a second free from blame, who will permit his friend to go out the same day in which the difference may have happened.

These suggestions being very hasty, I am fully aware must also be very insufficient. They may, however, call forth the observations of some one who may be better qualified to offer them.

At all events, I think they may have a good—and cannot have an evil tendency. If they occasion a second to reflect ever so little on the points I have touched upon, wherein he is concerned, I shall think myself very fortunate in having brought them forward, and be satisfied that I have done some service to my country.

J. J. S——.

London, 15th March, 1804.

DUEL.

LORD CAMELFORD & MR. BEST.

With the Death of the former.

THE benefit arising to the public from a monthly publication, in preference to the diurnal prints, proceeds from the time given to the Editors of the former to collate and correct the hasty and imperfect statements of the latter; to do away the false impressions of the hour, and to acquire the best information, on subjects of peculiar interest and import, to connect the facts in such cases, and to lay them fully and impartially before the public. Had the seconds published a report of the transaction, it would have better enabled us to perform our duty, in this particular. But it will be seen, that the seconds could not publish, or make avowal of being concerned in the duel, as, by so doing, they would confess themselves—however excusable—as parties in the crime charged by the Coroner's Jury. We must, therefore, be satisfied with the materials we have obtained, and the contents of a pamphlet published by a Reverend Gentleman on the subject.

To proceed — Lord Camelford conceiving himself affronted by Mr. Best, a gentleman of Wimpole-street, and some hasty expressions taking place between them on Tuesday evening, the 6th instant, at the Prince of Wales's Coffee-house, in Conduit-street, a meeting was appointed for the next morning, in the grounds of Holland House, Kensington. When the parties, with their seconds, &c. had arrived at the place agreed on, Mr. Best endeavoured to appease his Lordship, and to divert him from the purpose of fighting a duel. Lord Camelford would hear of no accommodation whatever; and each took his station. Mr. Best fired, and shot his Lordship in the right breast: he was conveyed to Mr. Ottey's, in the neighbourhood of Holland House, where he breathed his last, on the Saturday evening following, about eight o'clock. The Hon. Mr. Devereux is named as the second of Lord Camelford, and Captain Barrie as the second of Mr. Best.

As many particulars will come out in the subsequent part of this narrative, we have here been purposely brief, in order to give place to an account of the Coroner's Inquest, and an extract from the Pamphlet above alluded to—and which we shall commence in our next Number.

(To be continued.)

CURIOUS

CURIOUS PARALLEL

BETWEEN

The Chase and the various Pursuits of Human Life.

I WAS lately in a company where I heard the following question put to a fox-hunter—"Whether a being—suppose him dropped from the moon—totally a stranger to the diversion of hunting, would not, upon the first view of a fox chace, necessarily conclude the sportsmen all mad?" It is looked upon as a good logical answer, not according to the Aristotelic, or Socratic, but the Shandean system, whenever we are put to a nonplus by any question, immediately to ask the quærist another. Whether the sportsman had learnt this rule, or whether he hit upon it by chance, I cannot say; but, however, he observed it even to supererogation; for he immediately asked his antagonist two instead of one, viz. Whether such a being, upon his first view of any of the other pursuits of mankind, would not conclude the same of the whole human species? and whether, upon a better acquaintance, he would find reason to alter his opinion? The opponent being either afraid to engage the respondent at such odds as two to one, or else convinced that truth would declare for him, remained tongue-tied, and so left his adversary in possession of his acquired superiority.

Being myself a brother of the Couples, I was not a little pleased to see the impertinent aggressor thus humbled, but much more so, to find that our worthy fraternity were allowed as good a title to a sound understanding as the rest of mankind.

Upon my retiring from the company, I could not help pursuing the subject in my thoughts; and the more I reflected, the more I was convinced, that the said appellation of Hunters is equally applicable to all orders and degrees of men whatsoever, as well as those who are vulgarly called so. In short, no one simile so well exemplifies human life as that of a chase: the hacknied ones of a race, a game, a journey, a feast, and a farce, are not worthy to be named with it in the same page. The best of these can represent life only in a very few of the contingencies to which it is liable; whereas this will represent it in all circumstances, properties, relations, and modes whatsoever. But, lest it should be asked, if this simile is so wonderfully pat for this purpose, how comes it to have escaped the application both of ancients and moderns? With regard to the first, I answer, that notwithstanding the warm encomiums they have passed upon this noble exercise, they were but mere novices in the art, and therefore could not be supposed to see its propriety in this respect. The dog, after he had traced the game by his nose to its place of retreat, pursued it afterwards by the eye, till he had either taken it, or driven it into some toil or gin. This was all they knew of the *odora canum vis.*

As for the moderns, who have brought hunting to its present state of perfection, the reason why they have neglected to apply it to the use I am mentioning, seems to be this—that they have been so intent in working upon the materials left them by the ancients, that they have scarce ever bethought themselves of adding any thing of their own to the now exhausted fund.

I must, however, do my countrymen this justice to own—and I urge it as an instance of their allowed good sense—that they seem, by several of their phrases and allusions, to have hit upon the propriety of this simile. Thus, for instance, those

those in quest of preferment in church or state, are called levee-hunters, who probably, when at the university, were called jest-hunters. Others, who have singled out a silly girl, with a good portion at her own disposal, or the more sly widow, with a good jointure, are called fortune-hunters. A random schemist is said to be upon a wild-goose chase. When we are unlikely to succeed in our enterprises, we are said to be upon a wrong scent; if actually disappointed, we are then thrown out. Our poets, too —the principal branch of whose trade is simile-making—have frequently exemplified particular circumstances in life, by parallel ones in the chase, but never applied it in the catholic sense I am now contending for. It is reserved, I think, for me to demonstrate its fitness for this purpose; which I shall endeavour to do by an induction of particulars, not doubting but that "Life is a Chase" will, in time, commence a moral apothegm; that men will be called brother-sportsmen, as well as brother-passengers; and I cannot but deserve well of the community for pointing out another common tie of brotherhood, and consequently of benevolence.

Admitting the insanity of hunters, that of men may be proved with very little difficulty. Every individual can readily enough discern his neighbour's, and as charitably recommend him to Monroe; and his not perceiving his own, is an infallible sign of it. The more ingenious, indeed, will own they are infected with this epidemic disorder; but then it is always with the (mental) salvo of the poet—

> We all are mad, tho' not in same degree;
> Each thinks his neighbour further gone
> than he.

The hunter's rising early in the morning, his anticipating, in idea, the pleasures of the chase, his impatience till he finds the game, is no ill emblem of a young man just entering upon life, elate with hope, impetuous, and ever in quest of new adventures. As in life, so in the chase, there are the pursuers and the pursued, or the oppressors and the oppressed—

> Beasts their fellow-beasts pursue,
> And learn of man each other to undo.

The different dispositions and capacities of men seem to be properly enough displayed by the difference of steeds on which the sportmen are mounted. There are your steeds of strength, fit to carry weight, slow and sure, resembling your men of phlegm and gravity, calculated for the drudgery of business. There are your high-bred, high-mettled tits, that beat the field with a light weight, and above ground, not unlike your men of genius, whose imagination will make wonderful excursions — "will glance from earth to heaven, from heaven to earth;" but cannot brook the fatigue of a long or close application. In short, there is as much variety in horses as men, and as little judging of one as the other by appearances —*fronti nulla fides* is equally applicable to both.

The nature of the passions is admirably well held forth by a pack of dogs. How many have been ruined by indulging their passions? How many, Acteon-like, have been devoured by their own dogs? When the game is first started, the dogs commonly pursue it for some time with great impetuosity, which sportsmen term a Burst. This is commonly succeeded by cold hunting. Thus, when the violence of passion is abated, consideration takes place. Sometimes, indeed, the chase is nothing more than an arrant burst; and how many men, or rather bipeds, are there, so eagerly

gerly bent upon the gratification of their passions, that they hurry themselves out of life, without ever giving themselves time to think?

The office of the huntsman seems to be parallel to that of reason. It is his part to encourage, or check the dogs, as he sees occasion; to remark their good or bad qualities; to pay due regard to those whose truth he can confide in, and to give the liars or babblers the discipline of the whip—It is her's to observe the good or bad tendency of the passions; to encourage their virtuous, to check their vicious propensities; and to keep them all within their proper bounds.

Man, it is true, meets with numberless misfortunes. But does he meet with more than the hunter? or is his happiness more precarious? What set of men suffer more than the hunters from the inclemency of the weather? When the weather will permit them to hunt, how frequently are they disappointed of game? If they find game, what a number of causes frequently concur to prevent its pursuit? If a bad scenting day, the dogs cannot run; if they run, what accidents is the sportsman subject to? With some, their horses tumble; some tumble off their horses. Sometimes their horses are tired, sometimes bemired. In short, if we view the chase, as we frequently do life, only on the dark side, we are apt to exclaim, in a moralizing strain, that the hunter, as well as man, is "of few days, and full of trouble." But, place them both in another light, and view them only on their bright sides, or through the medium of a flowing bowl, we then, *Uno Jove Minores*, join the jolly chorus—"Who are so happy, so happy as we."

Does not the same generous emulation that fires the man animate the hunter? How zealously do they strive to outstrip each other in the field? Nor can it be denied, that this generous emulation sometimes degenerates into envy. The more disingenuous will secretly chuckle, when they see a brother in tribulation, or ingloriously lagging behind; and repine at the chosen few whose lot it is to come in before themselves at the end of the chase: though, to do them justice, there is, I believe, more honour, generosity, and disinterestedness, among sportsmen, considered as such, than any other society of men.

It must be confessed, the pursuits of mankind are so numerous, that we cannot find a parallel for them all among hunters. And indeed some of them are so mean, that they are not worthy to be compared with any species of game pursued by sportsmen. Their pursuers must be contented to be ranked with rat-catchers, or mole-catchers.

AN EAGLE TAKEN.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

IT is seldom that eagles are to be met with in the midland counties; but, in December last, as —— Roberts, Esq. of Manuden, and Joseph Lifford, Esq. of Stanstead, near Bishop Stortford, Herts, were shooting in that neighbourhood, they put up a large bird from among some sedgy underwood. Mr. Roberts instantly fired, and brought it down. It was but slightly wounded, and made a most desperate resistance against themselves and the dogs; and it was not till their united efforts had been some time tried, that it was secured, when it proved to be the *Falco Fulvus* of Linnæus, or *L'Aigle Commun* of Buffon.

 This

This species of eagle is not unfrequently met with in Scotland, and includes two varieties, the brown and black. This specimen was of the brown kind, and measured, with expanded wings, near seven feet. It was sent to Hall's, in the City Road, London, to be preserved, and now graces the hospitable hall of Mr. Roberts. Had not Mr. Roberts come upon it unawares, so as to be within twenty-five yards when he sprang it, there is little chance that, with common shot, it would have been sufficiently hurt to have been brought down. On the ground from whence it was sprung, there was blood, and the remains of some bird it had nearly devoured. I am, Gentlemen, your obedient servant,

EQUINUS.

ON DICKY BIRDS, WASPS, AND THE LIKE.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

SOME time ago, a very sensible correspondent of your entertaining and useful Magazine, wrote an able defence of the feathered creation, with the farther advantage of its being couched in a pleasing style and in very elegant English. The communications of such writers form the true ornaments of a periodical publication, and stamp its value as a source of instruction, as well as amusement, to readers of every class. However, it is always necessary to make some small allowance for the zeal of a professed advocate; and, in this case, it is doubtless so to a certain degree.

The possessor of a fruit garden, who should flatter himself that his feathered visitors will require no part of the fruit, as a reward for their labour in protecting it from the ravages of insects, will find himself woefully deceived. Tythes must be paid for defence against insects, as well as for the labour of instruction in the insecto-theology. Nothing can be better established than the fact, that both jays and magpies will devour vast quantities of fruit; and, unless bulfinches are wickedly belied, they will occasionally make great havock, both with the fruit and the blossom. This exception yet militates not, in the least, against the general principle of the ingenious advocate of humanity—a part must be sacrificed for the preservation of the proportion to be enjoyed; and this loss may be much reduced by timely vigilance. But were those indiscriminate measures of general destruction so often recommended by unreflecting people, to be put in force against birds, instead of losing a small portion of our fruit, as we annually do and must, the voracious insect tribe would shortly become so multitudinous, that we should be at once eased of all solicitude, by having no longer any fruit to lose.

Such are the sentiments inculcated in a celebrated agricultural treatise—the New Farmer's Calendar—the author of which, however, strongly recommends a war of extermination, against certain of the animal and insect tribe, from which nothing but mischief to the interests of human nature seems ever to result, and the utility of which, in the scheme of creation, is a problem not easily solved. These are rats, mice, field vermin; not forgetting foxes, vipers, adders, hornets, wasps, &c. Among other plans, the above cited author has proposed a curious one for the destruction of wasps, which is, for every family in early spring, to make a point of killing all within reach;

reach; relating, that, in the year 1791, he murdered twelve hundred for his own share, beside many hundreds which escaped the tally. It ought to be noted, that a single wasp or hornet, killed early in the season, may be an anticipation of the fate of many scores unborn; and that, without the most distant idea of joke, a total eradication of this malignant race might be expected from perseverance.

Being just now under the influence of the *birdo mania*, two anecdotes relating to these cheerful friends and enliveners of the rural scene, present themselves to my memory.

During my residence in Surry, many years ago, the following just act of retaliation was put in force against my delinquent groom, by a pair of much injured sparrows, whose house in an adjoining shed he had robbed, and whose young he had wickedly made his prey. He had also taken a nest of young gray-linnets, just ready to fly: these he placed in their nest in a cage, hanging the cage at his chamber window, which was directly opposite a general rendezvous for the birds. The old sparrows watched this transaction, and approving the young linnets as foster-children, fed them regularly for near a week, when judging them ready to fly, the hen was observed by myself to make various forcible attacks, both with her wings and her beak, on the door of the cage, which, at length, she actually succeeded in tearing open, the young brood flying off with her in triumph, whilst I stood musing at the oddity of the adventure, and approaching only as the last bird escaped, which the old ones, fluttering around, seemed, with much apprehension, to hasten.

Were I a pious man, I should here dilate on various topics, appropriate to such an occasion, with *Laus Deo*, in Surry, and so forth; instead of which, I hasten to tell my last story about birds.

It has been supposed by some, that canary birds might, by degrees, be habituated to the climate of the southern part of this country, and that they would exist abroad, and breed like the natives. The following fact will show there is no just ground for such an idea. Fourteen or fifteen years since, a gentleman, in a southern and western county, whose residence was sheltered and surrounded by woods, from some accident—I believe by the doors of his aviary being left open by workmen—lost his whole stock of canary birds, to the number of many dozens. They were seen in the woods during the summer, and dispersed about the country, to the distance twenty miles. Some few of them were caught; but I never could learn that an individual of them was seen the following year, or any thing like a mule bird, proceeding from a conjunction between them and the natives of any species. I am, Gentlemen, yours, &c.

DICKYBIRDICOS.

BEAR HUNTING.

Described by Baron Tess, Preceptor to the Crown Prince of Sweden.

SEVERAL of our Swedish kings have had a taste for bear-hunting. It was the favourite diversion of King Charles XI. at times when a public peace, and leisure from the affairs of government, permitted him any diversion. Our late

late King Frederic I. killed several hundred bears with his own hands; and one enormous bear, in particular, which had reached within half a Swedish mile of the city of Stockholm, fell by the hands of the king, assisted by his huntsmen. I myself, as well as others, have often seen that intrepid monarch in great danger, in an encounter with those furious animals; but though he was always brave in defending himself, he was modest and great in leaving to others the praise of his heroic resolutions.

Our valiant and intrepid Charles XII. had a method of catching bears peculiar to himself. He selected the late Admiral Count Sparre, and Lieutenant-General Baron Horne, for the office, as men of distinguished strength and stature. They had no other arms than strong wooden forks, with which they seized the neck of the bear while he was engaged with the dogs, and held him till the huntsman had time to tie his fore feet, and gag him with a piece of wood; after which he was led, upon two feet, to Kongsoer. In this manner that prince relieved the fatigues and serious employments of a hero, by heroic amusements.

DESCRIPTION OF A FAVOURITE DOG.

By Baron Tess.

WE have a picture here—at Drottingholm—painted by D. Klocker, of which men of judgment speak in high terms. Upon this picture, I conceive your Royal Highness will not be displeased to hear my comment.

It represents a favourite dog of the Court of Sweden. He was of the Danish breed; and was drawn in the year 1686. His employment was, probably, that of spoiling the chairs at Drottingholm, and the dress of the ladies; of running before the coach, attending the pages, robbing the cook, frightening the milk-maids, and harbouring fleas. By these means he led a pleasant life, and obtained, without any solicitude, that which so many anxiously earn by hard services—the smiles and favour of the prince. The rest of his exploits are unknown to me; but, in all probability, he was well fed; and his name, memory, and actions, like those of many men, are buried in oblivion with him.

It would appear somewhat extraordinary, that dogs should be so much valued for their fidelity, by a creature so often unfaithful and inconstant as man, were it not well known, that virtue is highly esteemed, even by the vicious. As this dog was of an uncommon size, it is probable that, like most other great dogs, he was gentle. This part of his character conveys a moral lesson—

The more powerful men are, the less it becomes them to abuse those beneath them; and the greater they are, the more indecent it is to exalt themselves. The prince is powerful, who shews himself gracious: he is great while he supports the dignity and reputation of his faithful servants. Whereas, on the other hand, that prince is weak and impotent, whose grim aspect is universally dreaded: and he demeans himself, who studies to be alone respected as great; for by that means he is surrounded by flatterers, the worst of human dogs, because such have the most vicious hearts.

SKETCH

SKETCH OF DICK TERRIBLE.

For the Sporting Magazine.

MR. EDITOR,

PERMIT me to present you with an extraordinary oddity, who has come under my knowledge, in the person of Dick Terrible. This gentleman is possessed of an easy fortune, which he enjoys in a very strange manner. Having, in the early part of his life met with some crosses and misfortunes, his mind has taken an unparalleled bias, and he is become a complete misanthropist. He suspects every one he is acquainted with has a design either upon his purse or his life; and never goes into any house where he has not been before, without immediately inquiring whether there is a distilling instrument in the house, and whether the host is acquainted with the properties of laurel water. If he is answered in the affirmative, he immediately decamps without sitting down.

He plumes himself upon having entered into the true idea of the sublime and terrible, and cherishes this notion, upon every occasion, to its full extent. He has been twice in Italy, to enjoy the prospect of the eruptions of Mount Vesuvius; but laments, that on neither occasion their explosions came up to the summit of his ideas of the sublime and dreadful. He was so fortunate as to be present at Lisbon at the time of the earthquake, and, though he narrowly escaped with his life, declares he never saw so fine a picture of horror and distress in all his life—it was truly sublime and terrific.

He regrets, with pungent sorrow, that he was so unlucky as not to be in the West Indies during the late hurricanes and earthquakes, which he thinks must have gratified his feelings of the sublime and dreadful to their full extent. He, however, consoles himself with having been in the metropolis at the time of the devastations made by the great storm in January 1802.

The tumults and depredations in the kingdom of Ireland, afforded him a fine field for gratifying his passion for the sublime and terrific: and he declares, he was on the stone gallery at St. Pauls, when the Albion Mills were on fire, which produced such a glorious prospect as he had never before beheld.

Dick never fails attending the theatres when the Tempest and Macbeth are represented; and once performed the part of Zanga, in a strolling company, to have the heart-felt pleasure and sympathetic joy, of pronouncing the first passage in that play, which probably he uttered with more energy, if not with so much propriety, as Kemble, Cook, or Cooper—

Whether first Nature, or long want of peace,
Has wrought my mind to this—I cannot tell;
But horrors now are not displeasing to me:
I like the rocking of the battlement.
Rage on, ye winds! burst clouds, and waters roar!
Ye bear a just resemblance of my fortune,
And suit the gloomy habit of my soul.

Perhaps, Mr. Editor, you may think by this time, that Dick's frantic turn of mind may very justly qualify him for being a tenant of a madhouse; or, at least, that he is entitled to a lodging between the curables and incurables in Moorfields. This, Sir, is a point I will not determine upon; but I can aver, that, take Terrible from the sublime and dreadful, he is as composed

composed a being as any man within the bills of mortality. However, I think he merits a niche in your gallery of oddities; and, in the persuasion that you will coincide with me in this opinion, I have transmitted him to you.

I am, with the highest respect and admiration of your invaluable publication, your very humble servant,

A HUNTER

Of extraordinary Oddities.

Hanley Green, Feb. 28, 1804.

INCIVILITY HAPPILY CORRECTED.

FORMERLY the scholars of Oxford had a silly custom, when in their frolics, to twirl round the hats of those who sat near them, and call them cuckolds. Dr. W. Pope, who was educated at this learned seminary, while travelling in France, one day after dinner, took up a gentleman's hat, and tossed it, with the customary exclamation. The other, instead of knocking him down, ran and embraced him, observing—"I am more obliged to you than any man breathing." "And why, Sir?" rejoined the Doctor. "Because," said the other, "you have picked me out for so good natured a man, that would not take this action of your's for an affront."

The Doctor replied, with shame —"Sir, you have cured me; I humbly thank you for it. Had I met with a person of less discretion, who could not distinguish betwixt an ignorant stranger's frolic, and a designed affront, it might have endangered my life; whereas I shall now only lose an ill custom."

THE JACKDAW.

A ludicrous Circumstance.

THE following curious circumstance happened, a few days ago, at Doncaster: a traveller having put up at an inn, and received the necessary refreshment, retired to rest, but was disappointed; for his head had scarcely reached the downy pillow, when he was alarmed by a violent knocking at his chamber door, accompanied with (loudly vociferated) "Ostler! ostler! ostler!"

The traveller replied, that the ostler did not sleep there, and begged the person to desist knocking and hallooing. He had scarcely composed himself for rest when the noise again commenced. The enraged fatigued traveller at length resolved to see who the nightly intruder was; and having opened the door, and seeing no person, concluded that his answer had satisfied. He then went to rest again, when the knocking and hallooing "Ostler!" was again repeated with redoubled vigour. The traveller, at a loss to conceive from whence such repeated noise could issue, and having had his imagination distorted by the *ghostly* accounts in the different newspapers, concluded that the knocking, &c. must proceed from some supernatural cause, and frightened himself to such a degree, that he began to cry out "Murder! thieves! fire!" which soon alarmed all the persons in the inn, who immediately hastened to his chamber to know the cause, where they found the poor traveller almost frightened to death. At length, the cause was discovered: a jackdaw, belonging to the inn, from the frequency of the expression "Ostler!" had learned to pronounce it so distinctly,

distinctly, that a stranger might mistake it for a human voice; and had made the knocking with his beak—a trick taught him by the ostler to awaken him in the morning.

WILD CATS IN ENGLAND.

For the Sporting Magazine.

MR. EDITOR,

YOU affirm, in a number of a distant date, that there are no wild cats existing in this kingdom; but I must beg leave to demur on this subject; for, as one of my sporting acquaintance, a Mr. W. Halder, of Congleton, Cheshire, was shooting the other day, his attention was suddenly attracted by the violent barking of one of his dogs, at the mouth of an old rabbit hole. Upon approaching him, he was very much surprised to see, at the mouth of the hole, a large animal, of the cat kind, which was growling very fiercely at his dog; which, upon approaching nearer to the hole, the cat very violently attacked; but, having its rear well covered by the hole, the dog could not lay hold of it; and, upon his approach, before he could level his piece, it retreated into the hole out of sight, though he could still hear it swearing. Concluding that all hopes of taking it were at an end, he left it for that day; but walking the same way the next morning, he removed the earth about the hole, till he arrived almost at the animal; and, stopping up the passage at the mouth, he made a hole directly above it, large enough to admit an iron paddle, with which, by a strong pressure, he broke its back-bone: then digging it out, he found it to be a prodigious large wild cat, perfectly answering the descriptions given of this animal in our natural histories.

A REMARKABLE ESCAPE.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

THERE are, in my opinion, none of our periodical publications which possess more genuine merit and amusement than the Sporting Magazine. I wish not to compliment; but merely to pay to its merits the due tribute of applause. If any communication it is in the power of an obscure individual to make, will be the least worthy your acceptance, it will give me very great pleasure to contribute to so meritorious and entertaining a work.

I know few stronger proofs of the very great fascination which sporting carries with it, than the approbation of the studious and retired part of mankind. Dr. Johnson is known to have acknowledged, that the most grateful praise he ever experienced, was when he was commended for his skill in horsemanship, and was also exceedingly fond and ambitious of being esteemed a sportsman. But, to return—

The servant of a friend of mine—Mr. Porson, a gentleman in Staffordshire—was manuring a field, and was driving, in a small tumbrel, an exceedingly fine powerful carriage-horse, in a field divided by two separate rows of railing; by some accident the horse took fright, and cleared the first rails, but not being able to clear the next, the tumbrel was dashed to pieces, whilst he wonderfully escaped the slightest injury.

If the inclosed hunting Song—*see Poetry of the present number*—be deemed worthy of a place, you will greatly oblige me by inserting it. It was written by the beautifully descriptive author of "The Chase."

Your's, &c. VENATOR.

CLASSICAL GALLANTRY.

THE following account of a new species of amorous refinement, as practised by a gentleman at Paris, is related as a fact in a Tour through France—

"Mr. B—— had made it a rule to gratify his five senses to the highest degree of enjoyment of which they were susceptible. An exquisite table, perfumed apartments, the charms of music and painting; in a word, every thing most enchanting that nature, assisted by art, could produce, successively flattered his sight, his taste, his smell, his hearing, and his feeling.

"In a superb saloon, whither he conducted me," says this gentleman, "were six young beauties, dressed in an extraordinary manner, whose persons, at first sight, did not appear unknown to me: it struck me that I had seen their faces more than once, and I was accordingly going to address them, when Mr. B——, smiling at my mistake, explained to me the cause of it. 'I have in my amours,' said he, 'a particular fancy. The choicest beauty of Circassia would have no merit in my eyes, did she not resemble the portrait of some woman celebrated in past ages: and while lovers set great value on a miniature, which faithfully exhibits the features of their mistress, I esteem mine only in proportion to their resemblance to ancient portraits.

"Conformably to this idea,' continued Mr. B——, 'I have caused the intendant of my pleasure to travel all over Europe, with select portraits, or engravings, copied from the originals. He has succeeded in his researches, as you see, since you have conceived that you recognised these ladies on whom you have never before set your eyes, but whose likenesses you may, undoubtedly, have met with. Their dress must have contributed to your mistake: they all wear the attire of the personage they represent; for I wish their whole person to be picturesque. By these means I have travelled back several centuries, and am in possession of beauties whom time had placed at a great ditsance.'

"Supper was served up. Mr. B—— seated himself between Mary Queen of Scots, and Anne Bullein. I placed myself opposite to him," concludes the gentleman, "having beside me Ninon de l'Enclos, and Gabrielle d'Estrées. We also had the company of the fair Rosamond and Nell Gwynn; but, at the head of the table was a vacant elbow-chair, surmounted by a canopy, and destined for Cleopatra, who was coming from Egypt, and of whose arrival Mr. B—— was in hourly expectation."

PRECIPITATE.

IN our last Magazine, we gave an Engraving of this celebrated horse, and promised his pedigree and performances in the present number. Without referring to the Calendars, we find the article ready prepared for us, in Taplin's Sporting Dictionary, vol. ii. p. 188.

"Precipitate—a horse of much recent celebrity, whose name was truly applicable to his decent. He was bred by Lord Egremont, foaled in 1787, got by Mercury (a son of Eclipse), dam by Herod, granddam (Maiden) by Matchem, out of Mr. Pratt's Old Squirt mare.

"In the first Spring Meeting at Newmarket 1790, when three years old, he won the first class of the Prince's Stakes of 100 guineas each,

each, beating Thunderbolt, Chanticleer, and Sir Pepper; four having paid forfeit. In the same week, he won the Bolton Stakes of 50 guineas each, beating Dragon, Chambooè, and Pallafox; seven paying forfeit. Second Spring Meeting, he won the third class of the Prince's Stakes of 100 guineas each, beating Thunderbolt; seven paying forfeit. In the same week, he received 100 guineas forfeit from Lord Grosvenor's Rhadamanthus. In 1792, he won L.50 at Guildford, beating Doge, Thunderbolt, Seringapatam, and Stout. The next day L.50 at the same place; beating Cardock and Griffin. The King's 100 guineas at Lewes, beating Scyskraper at three heats, the first being deemed a dead heat. After which he became a stallion in his Lordship's stud, at 12 guineas a mare.

"He is the sire of Jonquille, Petworth, Matrannee, Rosalba, Chesnut Colt out of Bobtail, Chesnut Colt out of Rosemary, Humbug, Lazarus, Raginer, Apollo, Gulliver, Tag, Louisa, Tipstaff, and many others now in training.

SPORTING WITH FASHIONABLE FAILINGS.

MR. EDITOR,

At such a brilliant period of philanthropy, blazing throughout Europe, I am very much surprised, that one class of unhappy sufferers have escaped the notice of the children of humanity. There are many charitable institutions for the relief of the poor; but it is astonishing that there are none for the relief of the rich. Considering, therefore, the deplorable condition of many of this class, and their total want of assistance, some charitably disposed persons, among whom I am proud to rank myself, have entered into an association, to be called—"The Society for Bettering the Condition and Increasing the Comforts of the Rich." They have done me the honour to appoint me their Secretary; and, in discharge of this important trust, I think it my duty to submit their laudable plan to the public, that, by the assistance of the humane, we may be enabled to extend our relief to all the pitiable objects of our charity. This, I think is most effectually to be done through the medium of your publication, which, by reflecting its own character on our institution, will give it consequence, and procure it encouragement.

Upon diligent inquiry, our committee have found, that one of the greatest of the distresses of the rich is—the want of money. I am aware, that this will at first appear extraordinary; perhaps, to some, incredible. But, Sir, the days of prejudice are past; and for the truth of their observation, I need only appeal to daily experience. In company, who do we hear complain most of the expence of living? Why, the sober old gentlewoman of fortune, who, accustomed to the comforts of an ancient carriage, with fat coach horses, a good table, and a rubber at whist, dreads ruin, because she cannot lay by so much as formerly for a spendthrift heir. Who are they that bawl most against taxes, and cry the nation is ruined? Why, some certain commoners and certain lords, possessed of thousands a year, who, from the increase of taxes, &c. find they cannot conveniently risk so much as formerly at the pharo-table, cannot keep their *chere amies* in so high a style, or cannot run so many horses at Newmarket. Who are they

that, to oblige their creditors, or, to speak plainly, for want of money to spare from pleasure, and from debts of honour to pay debts of honesty, take lodgings in the King's Bench? Why, the rich, if we may judge from the *necessary* comforts they enjoy, even in confinement, from their wines carefully iced, their fine lodgings within the rules, their curricles, and their hunters, both for themselves and their attendant state of a bailiff, disguised in a magnificent livery, or not disguised, with a plain frock and a cropped head, like a groom or a man of fashion, and their other appurtenances. Who are they that, in the city, cry—"Money is scarce; Bonaparte is ready to invade us; and he will soon be here to rob us of the little cash we have?" Why, the rich Jew, or the rich Jew-Christian, who wants to buy two hundred thousand pounds *light-horse*, and only regrets, in the distresses of his country, that he has not got more money to make a bolder push, before the stocks get up again. Who is it that borrows of this rich Jew at exorbitant interest? The wealthy man of pleasure, who, born to affluence, has always been in want, and who, to support for the present hour, his horses, carriages, and houses—his girl, his son's girls, and his wife's faro-table—in short, just to go on in the easy style required by his condition, ruins his fortune as fast as his son ruins his health, and his wife her honour. In short, was not the wealthy Elwes always in want of money? And Daniel Dancer, though possessed of enough to keep a German prince almost as well as an English citizen, did he not, from prudential motives, and the want of money, live with no better an establishment than the poorest inhabitant of St. Giles's, and die from want and inanition?

I shall now proceed to another of the distresses of the rich, of the most pitiable nature. This is a certain disease, which, however baneful in its effects, and frequently obscure in its origin, has been, to the great misfortune of this set of patients, hitherto entirely neglected by physicians. The first symptoms of this distemper are, unusual gravity, a certain stiffness in the joints, particularly in the vertebræ of the back-bone, and very remarkable absence of mind. By degrees, the patient becomes morose and ill-tempered, except to a few persons, perhaps still more infected than himself with the same disease. If a man, he is afflicted with a stiff neck; if a woman, with a certain volatile action of the spirits in the brain, that keeps the head and neck continually tossing. In both sexes, the face becomes distorted, the nostrils and upper lip drawn up, the lower thrown out, and the eye-brows knit. What a misfortune this, for the pretty mouth and arched eye-brow of a female patient, more detrimental to her beauty than the seams of the worst species of small-pox! The memory also, as in many other diseases which, like this, affect the brain, is soon impaired; so much so, that, in many instances, persons labouring under this malady, particularly those who from newly acquired wealth are more subject to the infection, have been known utterly to forget their oldest friends, &c. their eyes become so short-sighted, that they frequently do not see their nearest relations when they meet them, particularly in public places—which, I suppose, with all deference to the faculty, is owing to their eyes being dazzled with the unusual brilliancy of their situation—and especially if those relations, not being rich, are themselves uninfected. This disease, with

with some, has gained such a height, that they are obliged to have recourse to glasses to assist their injured eyes; though frequently I have observed that such persons derive no benefit whatever from the use of them; for I have often remarked, that when they looked at a person, even through their glass, though he was an old friend and intimate companion, in the days of their sanity, they have been utterly unable to distinguish his features sufficiently to recognise him. This last alarming case has so often occurred of late, that an eminent oculist of my acquaintance thinks it may ultimately produce ophthalmia. The sight is not only weakened, but it also becomes strangely erroneous, by reason of which, those afflicted with this distemper are apt to think others shorter, and less consequential, than they really are, and themselves much taller. Indeed, I have known some, though themselves as diminutive in stature as a Jew, be so utterly deceived by this defect in their optics, as to strain their poor necks, and make great efforts, standing on tiptoe, in order to overlook others really much greater than they were, and even fancy they succeeded; or, if imprudently undeceived by some plain-speaking person, they would be extremely angry, and affirm that the tall man behaved very ill, stood on a stool or a chair, or got on some great man's back. The vulgar call this instance of the disease in question, holding the head high.

This malady is so general among the rich, and even in some constitutions among the poor, more especially if they are related, or wish to be allied to the rich, so malignant in its nature, and frequently so unaccountable in its effects, that it calls for every exertion to eradicate it; and I hope, Sir, that the faculty, from the suggestions and imperfect hints thrown out in this letter, will take it into their most serious consideration, and endeavour to find some remedy adequate to the evil. Perhaps, extract of rue might prove of some avail, if any measure could be adopted for inducing the patient to swallow it; towards which, however, I have been told, they discover an extreme aversion.

But, that I may no longer trespass upon your indulgence, and that of your readers, I will, for the present, conclude; reserving the further account of the sufferings of the rich, and of our plan of relief, for future communications, should this be honoured by your approbation and insertion.

I am, Sir, your obedient humble servant,

CLEMENT BIRCH, Sec.

PRESENT STATE OF THE GAMBLING HOUSES AT PARIS.

FORMERLY no public gambling houses were permitted in France; but after Fouche, the present Minister of Police, began to rule, the privilege of keeping gambling houses has been let out as openly and as publicly as the king's ministers farmed out the duties upon salt, tobacco, or wine, to the farmers general of the revenue. Cards of address to gambling houses are distributed in all parts of France, in the same manner as quack bills in London. This scandalous and immoral transaction brought into Fouche's pocket upwards of ten thousand pounds per month. The late prefect at Lyons, Vernignac, learnt, to his cost, how dangerous it was to meddle with this *lawful* income of Citizen Fouche;

Fouche; for, having ordered the suppression of all gambling houses at Lyons, Fouche represented him in such a light to Bonaparte, that he lost the honourable place of prefect, and was sent, in disgrace, as minister, to Switzerland; a situation no prefect's secretary would by choice accept, on account of the unsettled state of that country, and the disagreeable and difficult part a French minister had to perform there.

Besides what the farmers of the gambling houses paid to Fouche every month, they were obliged to hire and pay 120,000 persons employed in those houses at Paris, and in the provinces, as *croupiers*, from half-a-crown to half-a-guinea a day; and these 120,000 persons were all spies for Fouche.

SPLENDID FEMALE SWINDLER AT VIENNA.

LAST autumn, a lady, calling herself a Baroness, arrived at Vienna, in a brilliant equipage, attended by four men-servants and two maids. She took very elegant apartments, which she furnished in style. All her expences were paid in ready money, and in gold. She was presented at court, and in the first circles, as the widow of a Prussian colonel, immensely rich. In November, she received a letter of credit from a banking house at Hamburgh, upon one of the first bankers at Vienna, for 50,000 florins. Her expences and insinuating manners, with a tolerably good person, and the character of a widow in affluence, procured her numerous admirers, and a number of suitors; amongst others, several of the young nobility. She declined, however, all offers of marriage, having determined upon an eternal widowhood, in gratitude for the large fortune left her by her ever-regretted husband.

She went regularly to church, and to confession; was irreproachable in her conduct, and chaste in her manners and conversation. She was looked upon as a model of virtue and religion, and soon became the envy of her own sex, in becoming the admiration of the other. She was very charitable to the poor, visited often the hospitals, and subscribed largely to philanthropic institutions.

The house opposite to her apartments belonged to a young man, son of a grocer, who had a very high opinion of his own person and merit, because his father had left him 300,000 florins. He addressed himself to one of her servants, to have a letter delivered to the Baroness, with an offer of his hand and fortune; but was repulsed with indignity. For a large present, the same servant undertook again, though at the risk of losing his service, to carry another letter, which met with a less severe reception. The Baroness being smitten with the person of the young man, whom at last she admitted privately into her presence; and, after many prayers, sighs, tears, and presents, she agreed to give him her hand next Easter; but having refused so many great people, the young man was laid under strict secrecy, and their marriage was to be celebrated at Berlin.

In December last, she received a letter, importing that her younger sister was promised to a Silesian nobleman. She consulted her secret lover, whom she had persuaded to believe that she had a fortune of 200,000 florins in the year, about the present she should make her sister on her wedding-day, and it was

was agreed that it could not be of less value than 60,000 florins laid out in diamonds; and as she wanted to choose, the young man was desired to bring 200,000 florins worth from his uncle, a jeweller, whom she said she would pay in ready money for what she determined to keep.

The diamonds were brought in the evening, and left for her inspection until the next day. But when the young man called at the appointed time, the servants said their mistress was ill, and could see no company before the day after; and when the duped lover then returned, he was informed that the Baroness, with one of her female servants, had, forty-eight hours before, left the house; but previously left orders to declare her ill if inquired after, as she was going to the Urseline convent to make her devotions.

She had indeed been there, but swindled the superior of a brilliant cross of the greatest value, which the late Empress Maria Theresa had given to the statue of a miraculous Virgin, and the Barroness had borrowed it as a pattern for one she intended to give her sister. She had the same day been at her banker's, and, upon pretence of buying jewels for her sister's marriage, had obtained in gold, and in bank notes for bills on Hamburgh, 100,000 florins more than she had credit for. It has since been found out, that she had played the same tricks at Berlin, Dresden, and at Naples.

Couriers have been sent every where after her, but in vain; the only information obtained is, that a lady, nearly answering the description, had embarked last month at Embden, either for England or for America. It is said that her disconsolate and deserted lover is now on his way to this country; and if he can find her out, intends to forgive and marry her. She is about twenty-five years of age, speaks fluently most European languages, has a fine taste for drawing, and plays the piano-forte in exquisite style.

DASH-EGG.

An old Game revived, at Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

AN account from this place, dated February 25, speaks as under—"We are sorry to observe, that the shameful practice which has been carried on here for two or three years by the boys, called Dash-Egg, is again revived with seemingly redoubled energy. In every street, from Ouseburn to Skinnerburn, and from the Close to the Barras Bridge, crowds of boys are assembled—many of them stout fellows—during the whole of Sunday, busily employed in this new species of gaming; and such is the eagerness with which they are engaged in the business, that wherever they are assembled, nothing but uproar and wickedness prevail; their mouths being filled with horrid oaths and imprecations, according to their good or ill success. And such is their anxiety for the sport, that the last two or three market-days, they had, by 11 o'clock, bought up half of the eggs brought to market, leaving the other half to be bought by the inhabitants at double the price they would have cost; nor had they patience to wait until they could get them boiled, but were actually combating with the raw eggs in the very market. We hope the churchwardens of the different parishes will exert their endeavours to put an end to a practice so injurious to the interests of the inhabitants, and destructive to the morals of the children of the lower classes.

MIGRATION

MIGRATION OF BIRDS, EXTRAORDINARY POWERS OF DIGESTION, &c.

To the Editor of the Sporting Magazine.

MR. EDITOR,

THE following is a Table of the Migration of several of our British Birds, taken on the average of about twenty-six years, from the observations of Mr. Markwick—

	FIRST SEEN.	LAST SEEN.
Swallow	April 18	October 31.
Swift	May 9	September 3.
Cuckoo	May 1	July 10.
Wheatear	May 4	September 26.
Land Rail	September 1	October 20.
Quail	August 20	———
Field Fare	November 21	April 10.
Red Wing	November 20	March 18.
Woodcock	October 20	April 1.
Snipe	November 20	March 20.
Jack Snipe	December 26	March 16.
Roystor Crow	May 22	March 26.

These observations were made in Sussex. The time must considerably vary, owing to the impossibility of seeing them on their immediate arrival, and the impossibility of ascertaining the departure of the last of the species.

It has been affirmed, that the peculiar notes of all birds are acquired, and by no means natural to them. Thus, it is said that if a sparrow were taken, when very young, and placed in the nest of a bullfinch, it would chirp exactly in the same note But I think, from actual observation, that little reliance is to be placed upon this opinion, as it is universally known that a cuckoo never rears its own offspring, but lays its eggs in the nest of some other bird—see Bewick on Birds,—and leaves them to be hatched and reared by their foster-parent. If, then, the young bird always acquired its note from hearing the old one's note, how could we possibly ever hear the voice of the cuckoo, since it must necessarily, according to this mistaken opinion, use the same song as the bird that reared it? On the contrary, also, young cuckoos have been reared by other birds, without once hearing the voice of a cuckoo, and have still uttered their native "Cuckoo." Besides, if this mistaken notion took place with regard to birds, it must also have the same effect with regard to beasts; and, although experiments of that description have frequently been tried, I challenge the world to produce an instance of a cat that has been reared by a bitch, barking —or of a squirrel reared by a cat, mewing.

Mons. Reaumur, a celebrated French naturalist, has demonstrated, that if you stop up the pores of an egg with varnish, or a thin covering of mutton-suet, it may be preserved perfectly fresh, and generally fit for incubation, five or six months after it has been laid.

The stomach of a cock, in twenty-four hours, wore away the angles of a piece of glass, it was made to swallow for the sake of experiment,

experiment, and, on inspection, the gizzard was found not to be in the least lacerated or injured by it.

Twelve strong tin needles were firmly fixed in a ball of lead, the points of which projected about a quarter of an inch from the surface. It was forced, in this state, down the throat of a turkey. The bird retained it almost two days, without the least appearance of uneasiness. The points of all the needles were broke off close by the ball, except two or three, of which the stumps projected a little.

In the same manner, twelve small lancets were given to a turkey-cock. On dissection, nothing appeared but the naked ball, the twelve lancets having been broken all to pieces, while the stomach was perfectly sound and uninjured.

These are authentic facts, and I hope you will deem them worthy of insertion. In the hope of which I beg leave to subscribe myself your most devoted admirer,

AUCEPS.

March 1, 1804.

GENIUS GENUINE.

By Samuel Chifney, of Newmarket.

IN our last Magazine, page 231, we began an account of Chifney's book, and meant to have followed him in our own way, by extracts, &c. but a very sensible and judicious writer, in another publication, has performed the task in a manner so congenial to our own ideas, that we shall avail ourselves of his sentiments; and the more so, as we have occasionally been favoured with articles on sporting subjects from the same intelligent quarter.

"The contents of the book," says our friend above alluded to, "consist of an account of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's racing transactions, and their management, previous to his abandoning the turf in 1791; of various races, which, by analogy, may tend to explain the mysteries of October the 20th and 21st, 1791; of the particulars relative to Escape's races on those days; of Chifney's examination by the Jockey Club, and of the consequent general prejudice against him; of various turf characters; of infamous arts in practice; of the nature of race horses, with advice respecting their preservation and improvement; also of hacks and hunters, and of a mode of riding a race peculiar to Chifney.

"To come, at once, to the main object of this publication.—On the 20th of October, 1791, Chifney rode the Prince of Wales's famous horse Escape, by Highflyer, in a sweepstakes, from the Ditch Inn, a distance of about two miles, against three horses, named Coriander, Skylark, and Pipator, the former of which three won the race. On the following day, Chifney rode Escape against the same horses, over the Beacon Course, a distance of four miles, and won; beating in his turn the horses which had beaten him the day before. The betting on this race was four and five to one against Escape.

"The manner in which these two races terminated, as is still fresh in every one's memory, occasioned very general dissatisfaction. It was publicly said, and without hesitation, that Chifney had ridden booty; that he purposely lost the first race, by which manoeuvre, the odds running very high, next day, against his horse, an immense sum was won, by backing or betting up-

on the horse, to his own considerable emolument. Even the gentleman who had the management of his Royal Highness's betting and racing concerns, as soon as the event of the race was known, riding up to the Prince, said, 'I give your Royal Highness joy; but I am sorry the horse has won; I would sooner have given a hundred guineas!' The Prince, severely mortified by these suspicions of the conduct of his jockey, having taken steps for the investigation of such a disagreeable affair, left Newmarket the following day; and, some years after, the writer of this was assured by a friend of the gentleman above hinted at, that his Royal Highness had never thenceforth honoured him with a single word.

"Preparatory to bidding a final adieu to Newmarket, the Prince ordered the attendance of Chifney, and demanded of him whether he was prepared to take such necessary steps as might be proposed to him, tending to clear his own character from suspicion, and to give all possible satisfaction to the parties concerned. Chifney having declared his readiness, his Royal Highness proposed, that he—Chifney—should make oath as to his bets on the two races, and to such other circumstances as might be deemed explanatory of his conduct; and that he should undergo an examination by the Jockey Club.

"The affidavit required was forthwith made by Chifney, before the Rev. Dr. Frampton, at Newmarket, to the following purport, and has been since repeated—March 13, 1801—before Mr. Justice Collick, of London; to wit, 'that Chifney had no bet whatever upon the race with Escape, which was lost October 20th, 1791; and only twenty guineas, and no more, upon the race which Escape won on the following day; that he was not interested or concerned, directly or indirectly, in any other bet, either against or for Escape, on either of the aforementioned days; that he neither did, nor caused, nor procured to be done, any thing to check, hinder, or prevent, the said horse Escape from running; but, on the contrary, did every thing which his judgment suggested to him, and his powers enabled him, to make Escape won the race on the 20th of October; that in no place in which he had lived from 1784, had he won a guinea against any horse that was beaten, and which he either trained or rode; that he had never been arrested at Ascot Heath, and that Mr. Vauxhall Clark never did pay any money for him.'

"It had been reported, it seems, to the Prince of Wales, that Chifney had been arrested at Ascot Heath races for three hundred pounds, and that Vauxhall Clark—the well-known better—had paid the money for him. This Chifney represents as a mere calumny, invented to give colour to the false accusation of riding booty brought against him, because Clark usually betted money for Chifney, and the calumniators sought to have it believed, that the betting on the two races was managed by Clark, as a joint concern: it had been reported, that Chifney had won six or seven hundred pounds upon the race which he caused Escape to lose, and six or seven hundreds more upon the race which he won, the bets having been made by the aforesaid Vauxhall Clark.

"On the morning of the day on which the Prince left Newmarket, being upon the course, his Royal Highness called Chifney, and, addressing Sir Charles Bunbury, one of the stewards of the Jockey Club, informed him of Chifney's readiness

to

to be examined in any mode which the Club might judge proper, desiring Sir Charles to take every possible pains to obtain satisfaction; afterwards remarking to Chifney—'Sam Chifney, this business should be explained.' To which Chifney answered—'Your Royal Highness, I don't know how to explain it.'

"The gentlemen of the Jockey Club appointed to examine Chifney, were, Sir Charles Bunbury, Bart. Ralph Dutton, Esq. and Thomas Panton, Esq. All the questions asked him had already been answered by Chifney on affidavit. Sir Charles Bunbury, it is stated, had the earliest and strongest suspicion of Chifney, and was the most severe upon him.

"In order to render intelligible an investigation of this business, it may be necessary to explain to most readers certain terms appropriate to the technology of the course. *Premierment*, the grand and important division of race horses, in respect to their qualifications, is into *the stout* and *the speedy*; the first term indicating such as are stout of heart, cool in temper, and firm in constitution; generally not remarkable for readiness and speed, but calculated to succeed in a long race. Of the second, it is usually said, *speed is their best*; by which is meant, that they are best qualified for a short race, possessing a promptitude in the higher degrees of velocity, which must necessarily be of a relative short duration. This description are generally free, and of a warm temperament; sometimes, but not invariably, of a weak and washy constitution. It may be easily conceived, that the degrees of variation or approximation in these respects must be infinite, rendering it frequently no easy matter to determine positively to which class a horse belongs; whence numberless errors, both in those who give directions, and those who ride. As to the extremes, there are horses which have barely racing speed, their sole virtue consisting in their great powers of continuance, by which, in a four-mile race, they wear out their more speedy antagonists. On the other hand, there are such as no measures of art can enable to come through a long course in the company of reputed running horses: these have their distance, beyond which Nature has put it out of their power to excel. Of this description were Fireaway, Masquerade, and Rocket of former days. The two first were most successful at the distance of a single mile; the last, at that of one quarter, or half a mile at most. It is not in the course of nature, that phenomena like Childers and Eclipse should be often produced, uniting the extremes of both speed and stoutness, giving the go-by and the distance to all possibility of competition. The most useful racer, perhaps, is he which partakes in a nearly equal and considerable degree of both qualities, but with a superior turn towards speed: such was the famous Shark, and such, in Chifney's opinion at least, was the famous Escape. The term to make the play, or to go along, will be easily understood, as leading away in a race, at a pace of very considerable speed, upon a horse which is presumed to be stout and long-winded, in order to distress those antagonists which are known or supposed to be inferior in stoutness; to the end, that the being fatigued and exhausted, by long and sharp running, they may not have it in their power to reserve their superior speed for the last push. Amongst horses of equal game, the play may be made by those which are in the best condition. Waiting, or making a waiting race, is plainly the opposite

opposite practice: here, the rider of the speedy, weak, or jadish horse, always aims to keep in the rear, and go as slow as possible, until the last few hundred yards, where he well knows his power of speed will turn to the best account.

"Chifney entered into the service of the running stables in 1770, and was regularly trained to his vocation, under the celebrated professors Fox and Prince. Riding, he says, 'he learned himself.' Like Homer's heroes under similar circumstances of calumny and depreciation, Samuel assumes the undoubted right of speaking in his own praise. Hear him—'In 1773, I could ride horses in a better manner in a race, to beat others, than any person ever known in my time. In 1775, I could train horses for running better than any person I ever yet saw.' His own word, however, could not afterwards convince the Prince, his master, who seemed to estimate his skill in training as inferior to his judgment and powers in public riding: so uncommon it is for even a great man to be uniformly great! He farther tells us, that his knowledge is the result of 'practice with genius;' after which we will no longer wonder at the title of his book. In 1784, he lived with Lord Grosvenor, riding his Lordship's race horses. He afterwards entered into the service of Thomas Panton, Esq. with whom he continued four years, until his engagement in the service of the Prince. During his continuance with Mr. Panton, he rode most of the Duke of Bedford's race horses; and tells us, he was assured by Mr. Panton that 'the Duke of Bedford was the very best pleased with his riding, as he always rode to a T, as his Grace told him.' His Grace is well known to have been very precise in his directions to his jockies; and appears to have been so well satisfied with this, that, in all probability, had not his Grace then meditated a total relinquishment of the turf, he would have engaged Chifney for life, who was, immediately on quitting the service of Mr. Panton, engaged by his Royal Highness the Prince, at a salary of two hundred pounds per year.

"Chifney has been candid enough to give us a marked trait in his own character. He was looked upon by many of the sporting people, and particularly by the training grooms, as obstinate and bigotted to his own opinions; and it was commonly said, that 'Chifney would always ride as he pleased; or, that he was at his tricks again.' These opinions he attributes to the ignorance, prejudice, or knavery of the parties. By his own account, he appears to have acted in this way only when latitude and discretion were allowed him; but it is probable, in doubtful cases, he was apt to take upon himself too great a responsibility. In the Prince's service, the orders seem generally to have been discretionary; and the discretion appears to have been lodged with the gentleman who managed his Royal Highness's racing concerns and the jockey, jointly. A difference of opinion between the two, and the firm adherence of each to his own judgment, seem to have bred much confusion of management; unless, indeed, we allow that the inconvenience was, in a great degree, obviated by the firmness and practical experience of Chifney.

"This difference of opinion is particularly striking in respect to the horse Escape, which the Prince, the manager, and the train-groom, always valued for his stoutness or game; whilst the jockey, who so often rode him, appears thoroughly convinced that speed was his best. The unpractised will recollect the

past

past definition of these sporting terms. Nor need the sincerity of such opposite opinions be doubted; for I have seen perpetual instances of similar discrepancy of opinion, during my acquaintance with the votaries of the turf. Mere betters, although their whole lives may have been spent in the business of horse-coursing, seldom know or care any thing farther about racing than what they derive from the market-rate of betting: and I have heard many of them declare their total incredulity as to the pretended qualities of horses, and the distinctions of speed and stoutness, referring all to *management*, chance, and speed. Gentlemen sportsmen, unaccustomed to ride themselves, trusting entirely to the representations of their grooms, and repeating implicitly their stable phrases, will seldom attain a thorough and practical knowledge of a subject in which they yet take so great a concern. Even jockies themselves, misled by a very common approximation of opposite qualities, by the necessary variation of running in horses, or from the considerable difficulty of nicely calculating the effect of contingencies, are not a little liable to form erroneous judgments. It may be truly averred of the business of the turf, that, estimated in all its various relations, in all its divisions and calculations, in all its pro's and con's, it will afford ample scope for the exercise of the keenest wit and the most profound judgment.

"From a detailed account—p. 40 to 66—of Escape's trials and public races, he clearly appears to have been a most uncertain runner; to have possessed capital speed, and even great powers of continuance, when well to run; but to be materially affected by very slight and very usual errors in training; to be subject to have the edge of his speed totally blunted by a few degrees of over work, and his powers, both of speed and continuance, paralyzed and rendered inert, by want of due exercise, or by errors in feeding, more particularly near the time of his running. There also most assuredly is—and they who do not practically know, have free liberty to laugh at the idea—a perfect analogy of nervous sensibility, of irritability, and vacillation of fibre, between the human animal and the race horse; a sharer, at least, in the labours and anxieties, if unfortunately not in the profits and satisfactions, of his master. As men differ, so do horses; and the warm-tempered, free, unequal, and nervous Escape, ought to have had for his trainer and manager, as well as his jockey, that man, who, if we may judge by his account of himself, seems, in so many respects, an exact counterpart of the horse. Hard-headed and indiscriminating grooms of the common type, could entertain no apprehension of the delicacy, vigilance, and care, with which such an animal required to be treated. Of this Chifney has not failed full often to remind his reader.

"Escape beat the best horses in England, over the course, or four miles, and was himself beaten on the same course by middling horses. He beat Nimble, one of the speediest horses of his day, across the Flat, a distance of a mile and a quarter; and was beaten on the same course, in a private trial, by Don Quixote, and Lance, horses, I believe, of inferior speed to Nimble, several lengths before half the course was ran, and very easily, and a great way, at the end: yet, in another trial, two miles over Epsom, he beat Baronet and Pegasus, giving the former, a horse of his own year, and a winning racer, the enormous weight of twenty pounds; which

horse

horse—Baronet—nevertheless beat him, at the same weight and distance, a few days after, at Ascot. Chifney did not ride Escape either in the trial or the race.

"On the former of the two questioned races, October 20th, 1791, we learn that the Prince appeared to be sure his horse would win, which sanguine hope of his master, Chifney endeavoured to moderate, as he says, from a conviction that Escape, though he looked well, was not in good condition, or well to run; yet he thought the horse might win, 'without being quite well to run;' whence a degree of uncertainty remained on his mind, and prevented his speaking decisively to the Prince: however, from what was said, his Royal Highness determined not to back the horse in that race, it being probable the odds would be high upon him. The orders of his Royal Highness to his jockey, as usual, were discretionary upon the whole; for, although he was positively directed by the Prince 'to make strong play with Escape, if no other horse made good play,' yet, having afterwards met with the gentleman who managed, and given his opinion in preference of making a waiting race, he had that gentleman's permission so to do; the gentleman engaging 'to go immediately to the Prince, and make every thing perfectly pleasant.' Here is a very striking instance in Chifney of volunteering, and taking upon himself a very dangerous responsibility. 'The horses started, he waited with Escape, and was beaten.' The race was won by Coriander. The jockies all waiting, there was no running until the last half mile, which Chifney says was very severe, and in which he was frightened to find Escape could not run as fast as Coriander or Skylark. Finding his horse beaten, within a few yards of the winning post, he gave up the contention, Skylark being three parts of a neck before Escape, and about two lengths behind Coriander. Escape was at no time, throughout the burst, able to head Skylark: although Chifney asserts, that never, during his riding, had he known any horse to have so many severe runs.

"When the horses had run in, his Royal Highness said—"Sam Chifney, you have lost this race by not making strong play with Escape, as I desired you; for Escape certainly would have won, if you had done so;' adding, pleasantly, 'and I do tell you, Sam Chifney, that I am a better jockey than Mr. Lake and you both.' The Prince afterwards seriously demanded of Chifney, why he suffered Escape to be beaten that day, since he had represented that horse as the best in the world. Chifney replied, that he still thought Escape the best horse in England, but that he was then unfit to run, it being 'a fortnight, or a fortnight and a day, since Escape ran last, during which time he had not a sweat, nor was tried, but had been tenderly treated.' Indeed he appears to have had nothing to do with the management of the horse in the intermediate time, nor to have been apprized of the intent to start him, but at a very short interval before the race.

"Notwithstanding the inferior form in which Escape ran this race, Chifney gave the strongest encouragement to run him over the course the following day; and even recommended to the Prince to back him to the amount of six or seven hundred pounds: his reasons for this advice he states to be, 'that the sharp rally to-day had not fatigued the horse, but had caused a good perspiration, so as to lighten him of his flesh, and open his pores; that he will run both faster and

longer

longer to-morrow; and had he not ran to-day, Chifney would not have advised to back him to morrow.'

"On the morrow his Royal Highness came up to Chifney, upon the course, and gave his orders to the following effect—'I will give you your orders again to-day, and let me beg of you to make no mistake. I wish you, Sam Chifney to make play with Escape to day; but I will not compel you to make play. Should there be tolerable good play made by any other horse, you may then wait with Escape; but should no other horse make tolerable good play, you must make good play. God bless you.' His Royal Highness promised to back Escape; but, on Chifney's application to Mr. Lake, soon afterwards, for the same purpose, that gentleman declared, 'he would have nothing to do with it: so many unpleasant things happen.' Skylark, fast, a slug, and a jade, in Chifney's opinion, made strong play in this four-mile race; a very preposterous method, granting he ran to win, and that such was his real character. But Chifney seems to think, from what he felt during the race, that, had Skylark been otherwise managed, the success of Escape, from the not altogether perfect state of his body, would not have been quite certain; otherwise, entirely so.

"As to the merits of the question, and to what degree it affects Chifney's character, these are my sentiments. A former groom of mine rode at Newmarket at that time. He was a shrewd fellow, and must have both seen and heard what was going forward; but, on very closely questioning, I could never get any thing more from him than the common charge—'that it was well known to all judges, that Chifney rode foul, and that a vast sum was won by the confederates on the second race.' This general charge I have heard from all quarters, and farther, that, as a jockey, Chifney was a suspicious character; but I could never obtain any other proof than a repetition of the charge, accompanied by a remark, that his conduct spoke for itself. So many years out of the habit of conversation with sporting people, granting there be a secret, it is very unlikely that I should be in it; that I can proceed only upon known facts and the best deductions I am able to make from them, and, as far as these will go, it appears evident to me, *that no man had, or has, a right to fix that foul charge, concerning the two races of October, 1791, upon the character of Samuel Chifney.*

"It may be asserted, that Chifney was insincere in his pretended opinion that speed was the best of Escape; and that, inwardly knowing the contrary, he had waited with him, on the first day's race, on purpose to get him beat; but a mere opinion of a man's intentions, however universal it may be, can never form a just ground of crimination. Open and explicit as he has been in his publication, and letting out every thing which came uppermost, whether it make for or against him, he may demand, at least, an equal degree of credit for his own statements and assertions. Notwithstanding Chifney's profound skill in the close and delicate points of a race horse's character, I am sometimes strongly inclined to suspect his judgment, in relation to Escape, and to adopt the opinion of his Royal Highness. It appears to me, that, for the two days in question, at least, Escape's game was the best of him; and that, as it has naturally and fairly happened in a thousand instances, he was

outfooted

outfooted in the short race, and won the long one by his stoutness: for although, in the last race, Chifney tells us he waited, they must have gone the course through at a choak-jade rate, since Skylark made such strong play. Could this opinion be rationally adopted, the question would be at rest for ever; but, even if not, Chifney's arguments are both strong and rational, and must be valid until answered with equal reason and strength.

"In order to satisfy the minds of those who, perhaps, without mature consideration, had backed his horse at four and five to one on one day, and betted four and five to one against him the next, the Royal sportsman appears to have done all that could be required of a man of honour, a gentleman, and a prince. His Royal Highness put his servant to his oath on all the points in dispute, and commanded him to submit himself unreservedly to the examination of his accusers. By Chifney's account, the Prince won, on the second race, 'under four hundred guineas, and near four hundred guineas.'

"Wrongfully accused, oppressed—as this man states he has been—and his innocent family injured in their livelihood, he is perfectly justifiable, and even commendable, for his appeal to the public. The matter and language of his book are doubtless his own, whatever aid he may have received in their arrangement; and, if it be written with too keen a resentment, it certainly bears many and various marks of a fund of natural good sense, of a simple mind, but of a man, perhaps, whose 'heart lies too much in his tongue.' Nothing can be plainer upon the cards, than for a jockey to be fond of a cross; and this man, for aught I can ascertain to the contrary, may be an arrant knave; but, were it decent or proper, I could give the name of a Noble Earl, whose opinion would have some weight in the world; and that opinion is, *that Chifney is both a good jockey, and an honest man.*

"Chifney and his sons have been accused of insolence. If they are guilty, I do not defend them—but even the earth-worm will turn when trodden upon. I have observed, he speaks rashly of his supposed enemies, and includes in the number, although with unusual respect, Sir Charles Bunbury, who is no man's enemy, and himself without an enemy on earth; the kindest master living, whose service is an inheritance; the best brother, the warmest and kindest relation, as a numerous family fully testify.

"But, waving the other parts of Chifney's character, there is even a transcendent merit in my eyes, to be allowed him, from the whole tenor of his book, which is humanity and kindness to his horse. In a sweepstakes—p. 56—in which he rode against Escape, and observed that horse to be thoroughly beaten, he wished very much for an opportunity to call out to the rider, to pull him up, 'that he might not be abused, after having been so much beaten.' Going another time to see Escape in his stable, 'he coaxed him, kissed him, then left him.'

"His fine part in riding a race, I must acknowledge I cannot clearly understand; and I should not wonder if he has found it in the books of some of our veterinary surgeons, who have imported something of the kind from France; and Chifney, supposing it a *fine thing*, has made haste to apply it to the service of the turf: it is to ride

ride a race horse with a loose rein. I have occasionally ridden in public, and sufficiently often in trials, through a course of years; but, in truth, I can scarcely see how a horse is to be ridden with a slack rein in a waiting race, or even in making the play, without the risk of bursting him; far less can I tell how the loose rein can 'keep a horse better together.' But I am not yet too old, too opiniated, or too heavy, to take a lesson of Sam Chifney.

"Exclusive of the entertainment to be found in Chifney's book, there are matters of high interest to every gentleman who keeps running horses, and has consequent dealings with grooms and jockies. His reasons for the uncertainty and changes of horses in their running, and for their degeneration, I have a strong conviction are generally well founded; and his advice on those heads, and other subjects of the turf, are entitled to the utmost attention."

Thus far the language of our friend. We have received an additional ill-natured letter from a correspondent, respecting the price of Chifney's book. With regard to the publication and the price, Chifney's intent is, doubtless, to rescue his character from obloquy; and, as he has suffered from what he deems ill usage, his meaning is, to ask those noblemen and gentlemen who are his friends, in their generosity, to give him either five, two, or one guinea.

The writer from whom we have made the foregoing copious extracts, says, in conclusion—"The book is now said to be very high priced; but I should conceive that it must be worth many times the sum to a considerable majority of those who train race horses."

THE TRIAL OF THE REV. LOCKHART GORDON, AND LAUDEN GORDON.

IN our last Magazine, p. 242, we gave copious articles on the subject of Mrs. Lee—whom we there call the Helen of Bolton Row—and the Gordons. The following trial is not from the first hasty accounts, as published in the newspapers, but obtained from various sources, and faithfully collated.

At the Lent Assizes, 1804, for the county of Oxford, held at Oxford, the commission was opened, on Monday the 5th of March. The Grand Jury consisted of the following noblemen and gentlemen—

The Marquis of Blandford, *Foreman.*
Right Hon. Lord R. Spencer.
Sir Christopher Willoughby.
John Fane, Esq.
Oldfield Bowles, Esq.
Wm. Lowndes, Esq.
Thomas Stonor, Esq.
Francis Pennystone, Esq.
John Spencer, Esq.
Henry Calveley, Esq.
Geo. Fred. Stratton, Esq.
John Lenthall, Esq.
Alex. James, Esq.
Charles Brown, Esq.
Thomas Toovey, Esq.
Wm. Henry Ashhurst, Esq.
Robert Peers, Esq.
George Clarke, Esq.
John Bush, Esq.
Francis Wastie, Esq.
William Farmor, Esq.
Michael Corgan, Esq.
William Jemmet, Esq.

Sir Soulden Lawrence, the Judge, addressed the Grand Jury in the following terms—

GENTLEMEN,

"It will not be necessary for me to detain you long, explaining the law on the different cases now to be

be brought under your consideration. They are but few in number; the most considerable, and that which will require your most attentive consideration, is the one founded on the Act of the 3d of King Henry VII. which makes it a capital felony for any person forcibly to take away a woman, for the purpose of enjoying her property, marrying her, or defiling her person. This statute very properly provides for the safety of those who, either by hereditary descent, marriage, or any other means, come into possession of considerable property, who would otherwise be liable to fall a prey to violence and injustice. Now, in order to prove a felony, and bring it within the meaning of the statute, it is necessary that I should state to you, that three things are requisite, in order to prove the crime against which this statute was wisely enacted, and has since been particularly enforced. In the first place, the statute supposes that the woman is possessed of property; secondly, that the person who takes her away is actuated with the lucre of gain, and has a design upon that property; and, thirdly, that he takes her off, either with the design of marrying her, or violating her person. With regard to the first, it is supposed that a woman has property; but when she is married she cannot have any property of her own; however, if her affairs are in the hands of trustees, and her property invested with them, it amounts to the same thing, and is equally felony, and comes within the meaning of the statute. Secondly, it is supposed that the possession of property lays at the foundation of this crime, and that the person offending is instigated by the hopes of obtaining it, which he endeavours to accomplish by illicit means, and to prevent which this Act was very properly made; for if the property of women, whether hereditary, or howsomever entailed on them, be not secured by law, infinite mischiefs would accrue to society, by the rapacity and profligacy of individuals. The third thing necessary to constitute the crime, is the marrying the woman forcibly taken away, or defiling her person. It is hardly necessary that I should explain to you what this means; it signifies that carnal knowledge or connection between the sexes, which, when force is used, would be denominated a rape. In order to constitute this a capital offence, it must be proved, that force has been used; and in order to bring it within this indictment, it must be shown that force has been used in this county. Now, though force may have been used in another county, if it is not proved to your satisfaction that it has been continued in this county, where the indictment is laid, you cannot receive such evidence as sufficient to warrant the conviction of the prisoners; but if the evidence adduced before you be sufficient to prove that force has been continued in this county, that will be sufficient to establish the guilt of the prisoners, who will then become liable to the penalties of the statute. Suppose a man who is indicted for larceny, steals goods in one county, and exposes them to sale in another, he is guilty of stealing them in the place where he carries them, and is obnoxious to punishment equally as if he stole them there. Gentlemen, if the fact of force be proved to your satisfaction, that is, if she has been forcibly brought out of another county into this, against her own inclination, and by compulsion from the prisoners, it will be sufficient to criminate them; and it will not be

material

material to inquire, whether the defilement of her person took place by force, or with her own consent. This distinction would have been necessary in the case of a rape; but the charge here is of a more serious nature, and depends entirely upon the question, whether force has been used to bring her into this county?—The other offences, Gentlemen, to be brought under your consideration, are of an inferior nature; one, indeed, for taking money out of a letter sent to the Post-Office, is of an alarming nature, and regards the security of society, the welfare of individuals, and the prosperity of the revenue. Gentlemen, you will decide on these cases in proportion to the evidence you receive, and make your report accordingly."

The Grand Jury, after sitting several hours, and examining sixteen witnesses, returned, at six o'clock, a true bill against Lockhart and Lauden Gordon.

Next morning, Tuesday, the 6th of March, at seven o'clock precisely, the Judge, Sir Soulden Lawrence, Knt. and J. Langston, Esq. the High Sheriff, arrived; but were unable to ascend the staircase leading to the Crown Court for a considerable length of time, the javelin-men and the constables having long before been prevented from keeping any thing like a passage to the principal entrance.

The Court, however, being at length assembled, about eight o'clock, Mr. Lockhart Gordon, and Mr. Lauden Gordon, were put to the bar. The indictment contained sixteen counts, and charged them generally, with forcibly taking, seizing, and carrying away, Rachael Fanny Antonina Lee, for lucre of substance, from her house in Bolton Row; and afterwards defiling her at Tetsworth, in the county of Oxford, to the great displeasure of Almighty God; to the disparagement of the said Rachael; to the discomfiture of her friends; to the evil example of others; against the form of the statute; against the King's peace, his crown and dignity.

To this indictment the prisoners pleaded Not Guilty.

The Court was occupied for the space of near two hours before a jury could be found to answer the wishes of the prisoners' counsel—Mr. Abbot and Mr. Peake—who challenged and refused a considerable number. A suitable jury having, however, been at length completed and sworn, the business proceeded by the clerk's reading the indictment as recited above.

Mr. Mills, leading counsel on the part of the prosecution, then addressed the jury, in a very long speech, in the course of which he stated the law on this very interesting subject; recited some particulars of Mrs. Lee's history, and entered into a detail of the various particulars which led to and followed her being forcibly taken away by the prisoners. He said, he felt it a very painful duty imposed upon him, to explain the nature of that crime, and the aggravating circumstances attending it, with which the prisoners were charged, and which, if brought home to them, would make them deeply responsible indeed. He was in possession of facts, attrocious in their nature, and highly criminal when attached to the prisoners at the bar—gentlemen who, from their education and condition in life, certainly knew better, and must be well acquainted with the awful consequences which impended over their unworthy and wicked conduct; one of them in particular, who, from his sacred profession, and public situation in life, should have set a bet-

 ter

ter example, and have held out in his practice those moral precepts which that holy religion inculcates, of which he has proved himself to be an unworthy minister. It is an aggravated crime in these gentlemen, said the counsel, who are placed above necessity, that they should be instigated by those base and unworthy motives, for which the law provides a proper punishment, and which it is my duty now to lay down. It is extremely necessary, in a country like this, where extensive property flows in such numerous channels, that unprotected females should be shielded from the unprincipled and designing, and their property guarded by law. This was wisely provided for by the statute of 3d Henry VII. ch. 2, upon which this prosecution is founded. By that statute it is enacted—"That if any person shall for lucre take any woman, being maid, widow, or wife, and having substance either in goods or lands, or being heir apparent to her ancestors, contrary to her will, and afterwards she be married to such misdoer, or by his consent to another, or defiled, such person, his procurers and abettors, and such as knowingly receive such woman, shall be deemed principal felons." This crime was deemed, by our ancestors, to be of such an aggravated nature, that they thought it necessary, four hundred years ago, to pass the above law. About one hundred years after this act passed, it was thought necessary to amend it, by taking away those privileges which appertained to the clergy. This was effected by the statute 39th Elizabeth, ch. 9, by which the benefit of clergy was taken away from all such felons who shall be principals, procurers, or abettors, before the fact; so that as the law now stands, it is a capital felony for any person to take away a woman, provided the violence be effected from the following considerations—1st, It must be alleged that the taking was for lucre. 2dly, In order to shew this, it must be proved that the woman has substance, either real or personal, or is an heir apparent. 3dly, It must appear that she was taken away against her will. 4thly, It must also appear that she was afterwards married or defiled. Gentlemen, if it be proved to your satisfaction, that that the charge against the prisoners at the bar comprised these ingredients, you cannot but find them guilty of the crime.' But, gentlemen, I must forewarn you, that before you can find them guilty of this crime, you must be satisfied that force has been used in this county. For though you may be satisfied that force was applied, in order to take her from her own house, yet you must be perfectly satisfied that this force was continued till they arrived in this county, which, if it be made appear, will bring home the whole charge against the prisoners. The learned counsel then said, he would wish to guard the minds of the jury against any impudent falsehoods, or indecent statements, which had been conveyed to the public through the medium of the newspapers. He mentioned this, to fortify them against any prejudice they might have received from the erroneous accounts that came through the channel of the press, particularly Mrs. Lee's dream, which had been grossly mis-stated. He would now advert to some particulars of her history, which would be necessary to elucidate what follows. She was the natural daughter of Lord Le Despencer, and was born in the year 1774. Lord Le Despencer died in the year 1781, leaving Mrs. Lee a child about seven years of age. He also left a son by the same mother, and shared between

them

them property to the amount of L.70,000. Mrs. Lee being left at that tender age, was put under the care of trustees, and became a ward of Chancery. Her guardians put her to school with Mrs. Gordon, the mother of the prisoners, who kept a school at Kensington. Here she first became acquainted with the prisoners, when they were at home for the holidays. On her examination, it appeared that she was not at this school quite two years; she thought not much above a twelvemonth. In 1794, before she was of age, she was induced to go off with Mr. Lee to Scotland, and was married to him at Haddington. This having been done without the consent of the guardians, when they came to London, Mr. Lee was arrested by order of the Chancellor, and confined in the King's Bench, till such time as the Court of Chancery could arrange the disposition of her property. Early in the year 1796, the business came to a settlement, and the Chancellor's Court decreed that half her property should be settled upon her, to be disposed of as she pleased by will. This property amounted to the annual sum of about L.1200. On her examination, she said from L.900 to L.1200. Some disagreeable circumstances arising, which it will not be necessary to mention here, she was separated from her husband the latter end of the same year, after they had lived together only a few months. It was fortunate for Mrs. Lee, that she was in a situation of life capable of supporting herself; and in consequence of this, she took a house in Bolton Row, Piccadilly, and kept up an establishment of her own. Here we trace her at the latter end of the year 1803. From the time she left Kensington, till this year, she had not seen or heard of the Gordons. Lauden Gordon had been for many years in the West Indies, and did not arrive in London till the latter end of that year, about September, when he went to lodge with his brother Lockhart, who had lived in Alsop's Buildings, New Road, about three years. It was in the latter end of December that her acquaintance was renewed with Lauden Gordon, by means of Mr. Blackett, a respectable apothecary, who had attended her for some years. She had not seen Lockhart during the whole three years he resided in London. Mrs. Lee was of a very retired disposition, engaged in little pleasure, and received very little company. She was of a studious habit, and spent much of her time in reading and writing; her seclusion from society arose from a natural habit, which many people term a nervous disposition, to which she was inclined. From the latter end of December to the 12th of January, Lauden might have called three or four times, but did not see her every time. During this interval, several letters passed, in which she desired him to desist from all ideas of any thing more than a common friendship. On the 12th of January, Lauden called on Mrs. Lee in the morning, and at that time she told him to bring his brother Lockhart the next time he came; and Sunday being fixed upon, it was settled they should come on that day. In the course of the evening of the 12th, Lauden Gordon called again, and left a letter written by himself, and also one from his brother Lockhart, in a separate cover. These letters were afterwards read in Court; she identified the writing of Lauden, but could not swear to that of Lockhart's, as she had never seen his writing before. In Lauden's letter, he declares his passion in very strong terms; and Lockhart engages to support him, with

with all his interest, and even with his own life. Sunday, the 15th of January, the day appointed, being come, they went to dine with her at the time agreed on, about five o'clock, and were ushered into the drawing-room. On her examination, it appeared that their conversation before dinner, which was but a short interval, related to the subject of the letter alluded to; in which she took occasion to point out to them the barrier which lay in the way of the accomplishment of their wishes; shewed them the imprudence of urging it any further; and begged that the conversation might be diverted from that subject. They then went to dinner, when the conversation was on general subjects. The cloth was withdrawn at six o'clock. At seven, Lockhart pulled out his watch, and said—"It is time the chaise was come; I wonder whether it is arrived?" Upon this Mrs. Lee expressed her surprise, and asked, what chaise? The events that followed have been already described, and it will be unnecessary to repeat them here.

Several witnesses were called to support the prosecution.

Elizabeth Westcraft lived in Alsop's Buildings, and was mistress of the house where Lockhart had lodged for three years. She knew him in the character of a clergyman, but had never heard him officiate. Since Lauden had lived there, which was about two months, he had been very much in debt, and desired her to deny him to every body that came on any day, except Sunday. She, herself, in conjunction with Lockhart, had once bailed him for L.10. She said, that on Sunday the 15th of January, they ordered her to get a post-chaise in readiness, and to drive to the end of Bolton Street, at seven o'clock precisely. She accordingly sent the chaise at the hour appointed.

Mary Davidson, a very material witness, was next called. She was servant to Mrs. Lee, and had been in the habit of waiting upon her for seven years. She had lived in the family of Mrs. Lee's father for twelve years, but at that time was not acquainted with Mrs. Lee. She corroborated the most material facts of the Gordons coming to dine with her mistress on the 15th of January, and their subsequent conduct. She perceived her mistress to be agitated, when she slipped out of the room, and said, she was afraid they were going to take her away; when the witness replied—"They cannot take you out of your own house." She saw them force her mistress down stairs, and ran to her assistance, when Lockhart presented a pistol to her, and threatened to blow her brains out, if she did not remain quiet. She followed them out into the street, crying—"Murder! thieves! fire! they are taking away my mistress!" when she saw them drive away as quick as possible.

Sarah Hunt, cook-maid to Mrs. Lee corroborated the evidence of the last witness.

William Martin, Mrs. Lee's footman, had lived with her fifteen months. He let the prisoners in on Sunday the 15th January, about five o'clock; waited at table during dinner time, and withdrew the cloth about six o'clock. At seven o'clock, Lockhart sent him for a hackney-coach. In the mean time they conveyed Mrs. Lee out of the house; and on his return, finding what had happened, he pursued the chaise, but without effect, as it soon got out of sight. He was cross examined, as to how many times Lauden Gordon had called on Mrs. Lee, and the length of time

time he stopped each time, which he, as well as the other servants, agreed was never more than two hours. He could not say how often he had called there; but remembered his mistress being out once when Lockhart called, and left his card—"The Rev. Lockhart Gordon." His mistress had given him general orders to deny her to every body that might come, except a few persons. One day, when Lauden called, he denied his mistress to him; but she being on the stair-case, and hearing who it was, ran down, and desired he would walk up. This circumstance was corroborated by Mrs. Lee, on her cross-examination.

The counsel for the prosecution, Mr. Mills, Mr. Darncy, and Mr. Fuller, questioned this witness, as well as the two last, very particularly, whether their mistress was not of a very retired disposition; if she was not of a nervous habit, and given to much reading and writing? To all which they replied in the affirmative. The counsel moreover strictly questioned them if she was of a religious habit, and was accustomed to go to church? But neither of them ever knew her to have been at church above twice for a number of years, and that a long time since.

The design of the counsel on the part of the prosecution, in urging this question, was very important, as appeared from a very material circumstance which came out in Mrs. Lee's cross-examination, and which would have quashed the prosecution, had the fact of violence been proved to have continued till they reached Tetsworth.

The two post-boys were next called. The first proved his being sent to Bolton Row, where he stopped at the end of the street; that he there took up a lady and two gentlemen, who desired him to drive fast, and threatened to shoot him if he did not make haste. When he arrived at Uxbridge, they got into another chaise, and Lockhart Gordon gave him half-a-guinea. The counsel asking him if he was not uncommonly well paid, he confessed he seldom received so much. On cross-examination, Mr. Abbot asked him, whether any force was used towards the lady, and if he observed any thing more than commonly happens when a gentleman and lady get into a chaise? To this he replied, that there was no force used whatever; that the lady laughed when she got into the chaise; and that he observed nothing out of the common way. The same question was put to the post-boy who drove them from Uxbridge to Tetsworth, and the same answer was returned.

Mrs. Lee was then called, and a chair being placed for her, her examination commenced, and lasted for the space of three hours. The principal part of her evidence was to corroborate the facts stated in Mr. Mills's address to the jury, which it will not be necessary to recapitulate. She very strongly denied her acquiescence in being taken away, and said she had frequently advised them to desist; that when they got to Uxbridge, she asked for a post-chaise to take her back; but they said it was impossible. She said, that in various parts of the transaction, she was so much agitated as not to know what was going forward. When questioned as to the time and circumstances attending the different visits of the Gordons, and the letters that passed, she appeared to have had frequently but a very vague recollection on the subject. She admitted to have received the following letters—

MY

MY DEAREST MADAM,

"If you assent to my proposition, I shall gain an inexhaustible mine of felicity, and you will only lose the pity of the ignorant and the prejudiced. I have been matured in adversity, but have still left me the most valuable gift, of the *mens conscia recti,* which can neither be stolen nor purchased. Though my fortune is not great, I have to offer you strength of body and mind; I have consulted my heart, and would have plucked it out had it been unfaithful. I have applied to my reason in a low, yet distinct voice, and it has whispered—Faith. The world is unworthy of you; and if there be a union of souls, surely there should be a union of bodies. Consult the God of Nature, and tremble at disobedience. I have obeyed your injunction, and for two days have not seen the splendour, nor felt the vital warmth of that Sun which must either illuminate or destroy me.

LAUDEN GORDON."

Jan. 12, 1804.

DEAR MADAM,

"I assent to all Lauden had said in his answer; and if he deceives you, I'll blow his brains out, and then we shall both meet that we shall so richly deserve. Burst the fetters of ceremony, and think, that in Lockhart Gordon you have found a heart to feel, a head to conceive, and a hand to execute, what may tend to your happiness.

LOCKHART GORDON."

Jan. 12, 1804.

Mrs. Lee was then cross-examined by Mr. Abbot. She acknowledged, that when she was at Kensington, and first became acquainted with the Gordons, that familiarity took place which is common among children. It appeared that when she heard that Lauden Gordon had returned from the West Indies, she sent the first invitation to him through the medium of Mr. Blackett, her apothecary. That when Lauden called on her at any time, she made him fix a time for coming again; which circumstance Mr. Abbot brought to her recollection, by reciting a particular occasion when he sent her a polite note, expressing his sorrow that he could not attend her appointment, being unavoidably engaged somewhere else. Mr. Abbot asked her, whether they were not upon terms of familiarity from the time of his first visit; and whether it was not customary, when they parted, for him to give her a salute, either on the lip, or on the cheek, after the French fashion? This she admitted, but denied any further familiarity. He then asked her, if she did not recollect telling Lockhart, on their journey, to take care that the sheets were well aired? which she not seeming to remember, he said he would bring it to her recollection. She must remember Lockhart Gordon's falling asleep in the chaise; and on his awaking, and finding the window open, expressed himself sorry that it had not been shut, as he was not well, and it might be injurious to him to catch cold.

Mr. Abbot then asked her, if, when she left her house, she had not a steel necklace about her neck, to which was suspended a bag with camphire in it? Whether it was not customary with some people to wear such a thing as an amulet, or charm, to stifle passions, more particularly the passion which one sex have for the other? This she admitted. He then asked her, if she did not remember throwing it out of the chaise-window, on some part of her journey, with such an expression as this—"I have no more need

need of this charm—I have given myself up—Now, welcome pleasure!" This she likewise admitted.

Mr. Abbot then pressed her to say on what part of the road this circumstance took place; but she said she could not remember. He then asked her, if she did not recollect the second time Lauden called upon her, asking him why Lockhart did not call? at the same time remarking—"I suppose that he has heard the report that I am a sceptic, and, as he is a clergyman, he does not like to come into my company; but you may assure him he need not be afraid; for, if he comes, I shall always avoid introducing the subject of religion." Mrs. Lee admitted this as a fact. Mr. Abbot then asked her, if she ever went to church? To which she replied, No; she had not been to a church for several years. "I suppose, Madam," said he, "you do not approve of the doctrines of our church; you do not give your assent to them?" To which she replied—"No." He then asked her, if she had not sceptical notions of religion? To which she frankly answered, that she had; that she did not approve of it; and that she had been sceptically disposed for several years.

Mrs. Lee further admitted, that when she went to her bed-room at the inn at Tetsworth, she desired the chambermaid to tell her husband to come in twenty minutes—Lauden came to bed, was there all night, and that which passes between man and wife, Mrs. Lee admitted then passed.

Upon this the trial stopped; when the judge entered into a conversation with Mr. Abbot, and the counsel on the part of the prosecution, who admitted, that no compulsion was used to bring her into the county of Oxford, she having declared her free consent when she threw away her charm, &c.

Here the trial ended.

The prisoners were then led from the bar, and, as they left the Court, the mob cheered them with loud hazzas.

Mrs. Lee was compelled to wait within the court-yard till the mob was dispersed, who had all along shewn a disposition to insult her.—In answer to a question put to her, respecting her dream, she said, that the letter containing it was in the possession of Mr. Gordon, and he might produce it. This, however, was declined.

The trial, as far as it went, lasted from eight in the morning till five in the afternoon; and, had the prisoners been put upon their defence, from the number of their witnesses, it must have lasted till midnight.

Lauden Gordon was detained for debt, but Lockhart was set at liberty.

PARTICULAR PROPERTIES OF BLOOD HOUNDS; AND

The manner they were employed during the Maroon War carried on by the Spaniards in St. Domingo.

THE Alcade Provincial, Don Manuel de Sejas, commanded about six-and-thirty chasseurs, who were in the King's pay. The dogs carried out by these chasseurs were perfectly broke in; that is to say, they will not kill the object they pursue, unless resisted. On coming up with a fugitive, they bark

bark at him till he stops; they then couch near him, terrifying him with a ferocious growling, if he stirs. In this position, they continue barking, to give notice to the chasseurs, who come up and secure their prisoner.

Each chasseur, though he can hunt only with two dogs, properly, is obliged to have three, which he maintains at his own expence, and that by no means inconsiderable.—Those people live with their dogs, from which they are inseparable. At home the dogs are kept chained; and when walking with their masters, are never unmuzzled, or let out of ropes, but for attack. They are constantly accompanied with one or two small dogs, called finders, whose scent is very keen, and always sure of hitting off a track. Dogs and bitches hunt equally well; and the chasseurs rear no more than will supply the number required. This breed of dogs, indeed, is not so prolific as the common kinds, though infinitely stronger and hardier.

The animal is about the size of a very large hound, with ears erect, which are generally cropped at the points; the nose more pointed, but widening very much towards the after part of the jaw. His coat or skin is much harder than that of most dogs, and so must be the structure of the body, as the severe beatings he undergoes in training would kill any other species of dogs. There are some, but not many, of a more obtuse nose, and which are rather squarer set. These, it may be presumed, have been crossed by the mastiff: but if by this the bulk has been a little increased, it has added nothing to the strength, height, beauty, or agility of the native breed.

The common employment of these dogs is to traverse the country, for the purpose of pursuing and taking up all persons guilty of murder, and other offences, in which they seldom fail of success, no activity on the part of the offenders being able to elude their pursuit.

An extraordinary occurrence happened during the last war, at Havannah. A fleet from Jamaica, under convoy to Great Britain, passing through the Gulf of Mexico, beat up on the north side of Cuba. One of the ships, manned with foreigners, chiefly renegado Spaniards, being a dull sailer, and consequently lagging astern, standing in with the land at night, was run on shore, the captain, officers, and the few British hands on board, murdered, and the vessel plundered by the Spanish renegadoes. The part of the coast on which the vessel was stranded being wild and unfrequented, the assassins retired with their booty to the mountains, intending to penetrate through the woods, to some remote settlements on the south side, where they hoped to secure themselves, and elude all pursuit. Early intelligence of the crime, however, had been conveyed to the Havannah, and the assassins were pursued by a detachment of twelve of the Chasseurs del Rey, with their dogs. In a few days they were all brought in and executed, not one of them being the least hurt by the dogs when captured. The head and right arm of each of these criminals were last year yet suspended in frames, not unlike parrot-cages, which were hung on various gibbets, at the port, and other conspicuous places on the coast, near the entrance of the harbour.

The animal seldom lives longer than six years; but the greater their activity, the longer their lives.

CURIOUS

CURIOUS PARTICULARS OF ELEPHANTS.

For the Sporting Magazine.

MR. EDITOR,

THE following anecdotes of Elephants, which, during a long series of actual experience, I have collated with great assiduity, and which, during an extensive range of reading, I have extracted from scarce and valuable books, are, with the highest admiration of your repository of amusement, sent to bear the candid test of your inspection. If they are thought worthy of insertion, the honour will amply repay the trouble, and gratify the vanity, of your very ardent admirer,

NATURÆ INVESTIGATOR.

THE Elephant is used in India as a beast of burden. He will carry burdens on his neck, tusks, and even in his mouth; and, uniting sagacity with strength, he never injures or breaks any thing committed to his charge. From the margins of waters, he will put these bundles into boats, without wetting them, laying them gently down, and arranging them in right order; and if a cask or pipe roll, he goes, of his own accord, in quest of stones to prop and render it firm.

"I was," says Mr. Phillippe, "an eye-witness to the following facts—At Goa, there are always some elephants employed in the building of ships. I one day went to the side of the river, near which a great ship was building, where there is a large area filled with beams for that purpose. Some men tie the heaviest beams with a rope, which is handed to an elephant, who carries it in his mouth, and, after twisting it round his trunk, draws it, without any conductor, to the place where the ship is building, though it may only have been once pointed out to him. One of these sometimes draw beams so large, that more than twenty men would have been unable to move them. But, what surprised me still more, when other beams obstructed the road, he elevated the ends of his own beams, that they might easily run over those which lay in his way. Could the most enlightened man do more?"

At Mahie, on the coast of Malabar, Mr. Toreen tells me, he had an opportunity of admiring the sagacity of an elephant. Its master had let it for a certain sum per day. Its employment was to carry, with its trunk, timber for a building, out of the river, which business it dispatched very dexterously, under the command of a boy, and afterwards laid each piece one upon another, in such exact order that no man could have done it better.

A soldier, at Pondicherry, was accustomed to give a certain quantity of arrack to one of these animals, every time he got his pay; and having one day intoxicated himself, and being pursued by the guard, who wanted to put him in prison, he took refuge under the elephant, and there fell fast asleep. The guard in vain attempted to drag him from this asylum; for the elephant defended him with his trunk. Next day, the soldier having recovered from his intoxication, was in dreadful apprehensions, when he found himself under the belly of this enormous animal. The elephant, which unquestionably perceived his terror, relieved his fears by immediately caressing him with his trunk.

 The

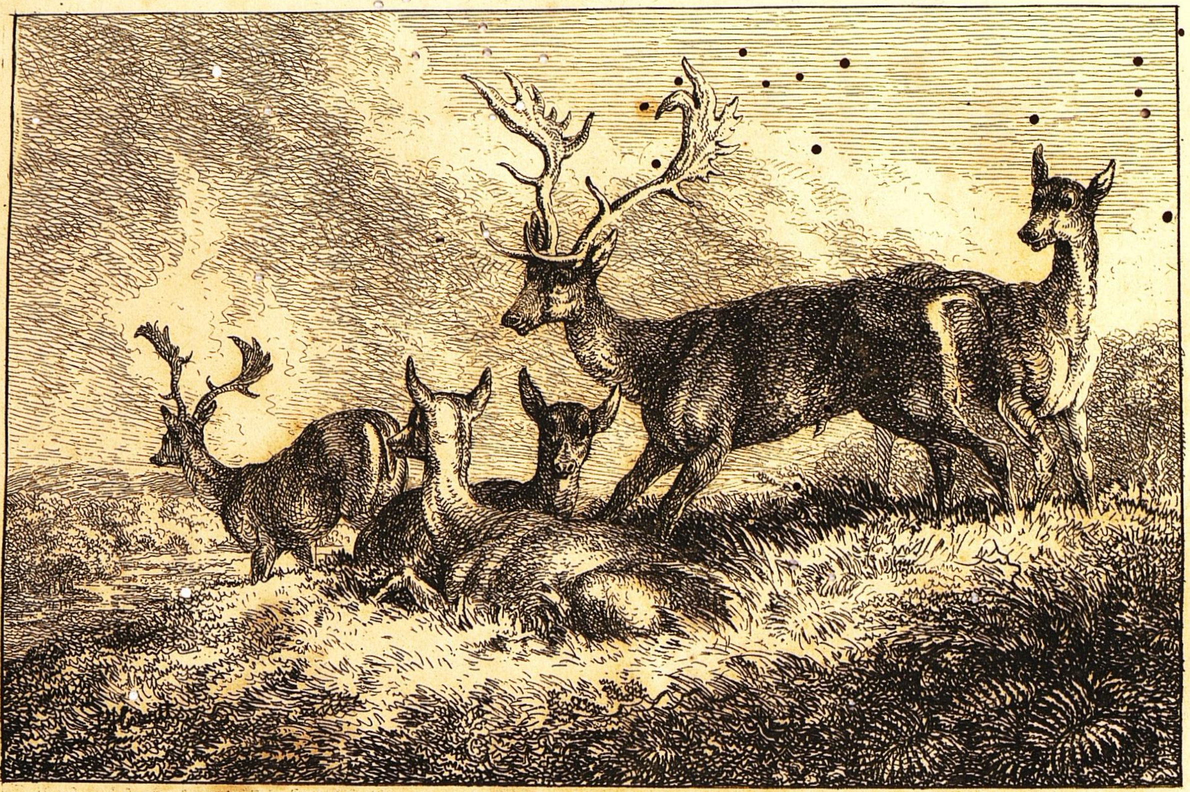
The following instance of the sagacity of this animal, was mentioned by Dr. Darwin to a gentleman of my acquaintance. The Doctor had received it from a person of undoubted veracity, and distinct observation, who had been much conversant with our Eastern settlements. The elephants that are used to carry the baggage of our armies, are put each under the care of one of the natives of Hindostan; and whilst this person and his wife go into the woods to collect leaves, and branches of trees, for his food, they fix him to the ground by a length of chain, and frequently leave a child, yet unable to walk, under his protection; and the intelligent animal not only defends it, but, as it creeps about, when it arrives near the extremity of the chain, he wraps his trunk gently round its body, and brings it again into the centre of his circle.

During one of the wars in India, many Frenchmen had an opportunity of observing one of the elephants that had received a flesh-wound from a cannon-ball:—after having been twice or thrice conducted to the hospital, where he extended himself to be dressed, he afterwards used to go alone. The surgeon did whatever he thought necessary, applying sometimes even fire to the wound; and though the pain made the animal often utter the most plaintive groans, he never expressed any other tokens than those of gratitude, to this person, who, by momentary torments, endeavoured, and ultimately effected, his cure.

I saw, the other day, in the Philosophical Transactions, a story of an elephant having such an attachment for a very young child, that he never was happy but when it was near him. The nurse used, therefore, very frequently to take the child in its cradle, and place it betwixt his feet; and this he became at length so much accustomed to, that he would never eat his food except when it was present. When the child slept, he used to drive off the flies with his proboscis; and when it cried, he would move the cradle backwards and forwards, and thus again rock it to sleep!

At Paris, some curious experiments have been lately made on the power of music over the sensibility of the elephant. A band of music went to play in a gallery, extending round the upper part of the stalls in which were kept two elephants, distinguished by the names of Margaret and Hans. Dead silence was procured. Some provisions, of which they were fond, were given, to engage their attention, and the musicians began to play. The music no sooner struck their ears, than they ceased from eating, and turned in surprise to observe from whence the sounds proceeded. At the sight of the gallery, the orchestra, and the assembled spectators, they discovered considerable alarm, as though they imagined there was some design against their safety. But the music soon overpowered their fears, and all other emotions became completely absorbed in their attention to it. Music of a bold, expressive tone, excited in them turbulent agitations, expressive either of violent joy or rising fury. A soft air, performed on the bassoon, evidently soothed them to gentle and tender emotions. A gay and lively air, moved, especially the female, to demonstrations of highly sportive sensibility. Other variations of music produced corresponding changes in the sensations of the elephants.

USES



Deer.

Pub. 8 April 1800, by J Wheble, Warwick Square.

USES AND ABUSES OF HORSE-RACING.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

I WAS a few evenings since in company with some gentlemen who have in many respects approved themselves friends to their country; and also some sportsmen of eminence, who keep their running horses, and plume themselves on their excellence. The conversation turned upon the utility or disadvantage of horse-racing to the state.

The patriots insisted, that it was very pernicious; that it diffused a spirit of gaming throughout the kingdom, encouraged idleness amongst manufacturers and labourers, promoted vice in many instances, particularly amongst the winners, who, finding their money so easily got, never minded how it went; that it was the mart of notorious gamblers, and professed sharpers. They concluded from these premises, that nothing could be offered from the sporting gentlemen that could counterpoise these cogent and positive arguments.

Nevertheless, one of the gentlemen of the Jockey Club stood forth in defence of horse racing. He said, the gentlemen's reasoning he allowed to be specious; but it was not conclusive There are always two sides of a medal; therefore let us now reverse it It must be admitted, on all hands, that horse-racing occasions a great circulation of money, and that, in many places, the innkeepers and victuallers are so distressed, that, were it not for these occasional resources, they must absolutely be demolished. Add to this, it is the chief, if not the only stimulus, for keeping up a fine breed of horses, which determine our superiority, in this respect, all over Europe. The farmer finds his *douceurs* in paying great attention to his colts; and, if they are any way promising, by great assiduity he may bring some to be capital upon the turf: and, to his certain knowledge, a farmer in great distress has, by these means, cleared the world, and become as good a man as ever. That it gives a great circulation of money in various branches of business, is self-evident; and, at a time when there is such a scarcity of cash in London, it is a lucky thing for the metropolis to be supplied with it from Newmarket, &c. through the channel of sadlers, stable-keepers, jockies, and the like.

The arguments to me seemed very specious on both sides; but as I was not master of the subject, I could not engage in them: but should be glad to hear from some of your correspondents their sentiments on a subject that is of great national importance, trivial as it may appear upon the first face of it.

SCRUTATOR.

DEER.

An Etching by an eminent Artist.

THE representation of these animals is so truly natural, that we have no occasion to speak of the merit of the artist, who drew and etched them. Our greatest concern is, that we have not more subjects from the same masterly hand.

THEATRICALS.

THEATRICALS.

THE PARAGRAPH.

Covent Garden.

THIS new Musical Entertainment was brought forward here for the first time, on Thursday, the 8th instant.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Mr. Toppit	Mr. Munden.
Frank Toppit, his Nephew	Mr. Fawcett.
Fieldair, an Apothecary	Mr. Blanchard.
Herbert, Nephew to Fieldair	Mr. Braham.
Sir G. Rattle (Fashionable Friends of Fra. Toppit)	Mr. Claremont.
Major Yawn (Fashionable Friends of Fra. Toppit)	Mr. Simmons.
Baron Bias (Fashionable Friends of Fra. Toppit)	Mr. Klanert.
Solomon, Mr. Toppit's Steward	Mr. Emery.
Eliza, Frank Toppit's Sister	Signora Storace.
Mrs. Toppit	Mrs. Davenport.

Mr. Toppit, an honest tradesman, after many years of industry, retires into the country, leaving his business to his nephew, Frank Toppit, a dashing character, whose vanity makes him ashamed of his relations, and leads him to associate with young men of fashionable and expensive habits of life. His extravagance ruins him, and he resolves to apply to his uncle for assistance.

As he is setting out, he reads in the newspaper an account of his uncle's death, and, elated by the prospect of succeeding to his wealth, makes a party with his friends to dine at his uncle's house; first sending an express to Solomon, the steward, announcing his approach, ordering a sumptuous dinner, and strictly enjoining all the servants not to mention his uncle's having formerly been in trade.

Old Toppit, for want of occupation, is become a valetudinarian, and, tormented by his wife's love of company, shuts himself up in his chamber, and sends for Dr. Fieldair to prescribe for him, by whom he is disinterestedly dissuaded from taking medicines, and recommended to make trial of air and exercise only.

Mr. Toppit has just began this new regimen, when the express arrives from his nephew to Solomon, at which, being much exasperated, he avails himself of the mistake respecting his decease; and, to mortify his nephew's vanity, hangs up a sign at his gate, and orders him to be received as at an inn, himself appearing as head-cook, and serving up the dinner. Frank's genteel friends, on these appearances, leave the house in disgust; and Mr. Toppit, having reproved his nephew's follies, good-humouredly determines to return with him to London, and re-establish his affairs.

The mistake has originated from a frolic of Eliza, Toppit's niece, who hoped to frighten her uncle from his preposterous love of physic, by inserting his death in the newspaper. On explanation, he forgives her, and likewise consents to her union with Herbert, a nephew of Fieldair's, who had long been in love with her.

The plot of this light and pleasant piece, though extremely simple, is not without a sufficient degree of interest to enliven the attention of the audience. The incidents are well connected, and the business of the piece proceeds without interruption to the *eclaircissement*. It is, we understand, the production of Mr. Prince Hoare; and the dialogue, like most of his compositions, is neat and appropriate. The characters are distinctly marked and judiciously contrasted, particularly those of Old Toppit and his nephew.

Nearly

. Nearly the whole comic strength of the company is introduced in the cast of characters; and the rich humour of Munden, the spirit of Fawcett, the sound judgment of Blanchard, and the *naivete* of Emery, were happily exerted in favour of the piece.

The music, composed and selected by Braham, is more remarkable for suitable and well-combined movements, than for its originality. All the airs and duets were encored, with the exception of one. Of the poetry—a portion of which appears in our present Number—it may be fairly said to be superior to most productions of a similar nature.

The Paragraph was received with general applause, by an audience which overflowed in every part of the house.

THE COUNTERFEIT.

Drury Lane.

TUESDAY, the 13th instant, a new Farce—the production of Mr. Franklin, a gentleman well known in the dramatic world—called The Counterfeit, was brought forward for the first time.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Governor	Mr. Powell.
Colonel Ormond	Mr. Holland.
Squeezall	Mr. Cherry.
Simon	Mr. Purser.
Dizzy	Mr. Collins.
Addle	Mr. Bannister.
Palmira	Mrs. Sparkes.
Letitia Harcourt	Mrs. Harlowe.
Betsy	Miss Tyrer.
Nancy	Mrs. Bland.
Jenny	Mrs. Scott.

The scene lies in this country.—The Governor of one of our settlements in the East Indies has a large estate in this country, intrusted to the care of Squeezall, an attorney, his agent. Squeezall is a dashing rattling fellow; and the Governor, being apprised of his misconduct, gives Colonel Ormond, who is about to return to England, a power of attorney to supersede Squeezall as his agent. On his voyage to Europe, the Colonel is taken by the enemy; but his servant, Addle, escapes, bringing with him the power of attorney, and certain papers, directed to Squeezall, which he secures.

On his return, Addle presents a letter from the Governor to Squeezall, who mistakes Addle for the real Colonel Ormond, which suggests to Addle the idea of assuming the character of his master, to get possession of the estate. This he accomplishes; and Squeezall afterwards joins with him in future schemes of dissipation and folly; but while indulging in their frolics, the Governor returns from India to England, who is immediately apprised, by his steward, of the excesses committing by the supposed Colonel Ormond.

The Governor, mortified at the conduct of his friend, is ruminating within himself as to what steps he shall pursue, when the real Colonel Ormond's name is announced, and they, consequently, have an interview. The Governor, imagining him to be the culprit he is described, receives him coldly; an *equivoque* follows, and a challenge is the consequence.

The Colonel having quitted the room, Letitia Harcourt, who follows him from India, and who is dressed as an officer, introduces herself to the Governor as such, and says that she has come to England to revenge the wrongs of her neglected sister. She complains of Ormond's conduct, who, from calling

ing at Addle's, she supposes refused to see her. The Governor, knowing the family, confides to the supposed Captain the duel in which he is engaged, and gives her a letter, directed to Colonel Ormond, to settle the preliminaries, which is delivered, but, through mistake, to the fictitious Colonel.

The letter having reached COUNTERFEIT Ormond, he communicated it to Squeezall; and the latter, for the pleasure of making a dash, stimulates him to the conflict with the challenger, whom the attorney does not know, because the letter has no signature. The parties at length meet with pistols; great confusion, and numberless mistakes, are the consequence; but the mystery is at length disclosed, by the appearance of Colonel Ormond, who recognises, in the Governor's antagonist, his servant.

The complete exposure of Squeezall, and the great contrition of Addle, appear manifest; and the piece concludes with the union of the lovers, and the reconciliation of the Governor and the Colonel.

The fable contains many incidents well calculated to afford much diversion to a mixed audience.—The part of Addle is whimsically drawn, and is enough of itself for the support of a farce, by the ludicrous extravagance of his conduct. Squeezall, or Dashing Bob, as he is called, is another character prominent in the piece, and very diverting in effect. There is something laughable, though not absolutely new, in the Deaf Clerk, and his mistakes are very entertaining. Palmira is also a part of strong effect, and the scenes in which she is engaged excite much merriment.

The mock procession, in honour of the pretended Colonel Ormond, is a good burlesque.

The piece was supported by some pretty music, which was well sung by Mrs Bland and Miss Tyrer. The performers all exerted themselves with great spirit, particularly Bannister, Cherry, and Collins.

It was announced for a second representation, with the hearty consent of the majority of a very numerous audience.

REPLY
TO
MEDICAL OBSERVATIONS.

To the Editors of the Sporting Magazine.

GENTLEMEN,

IT was not till within a few days past, that I had opportunity to read attentively the Medical Observations of your correspondent P. I. in your entertaining publication for the month of January last; and although it may neither be thought strictly prudent, nor professionally political, to enter the lists of literary controversy with an anonymous opponent, yet the cause of general improvement, and the promotion of a public good, are considerations of so much magnitude, that it is impossible to resist the temptation of embarking in the candid disquisition of a case which so powerfully demands public investigation. This, Gentlemen, is the present destructive use of an article well known to medical practitioners, under the appellation of Tartar Emetic; and upon which your correspondent P. I. in his introductory matter, observes, that Mr. Taplin has, in his Sporting Dictionary, stated this particular medicine to be an unsafe and dangerous article in veterinary practice, and

and says, "he shall endeavour to prove, that the effects produced by that medicine are not as Mr. Taplin asserts; and he hopes its superiority as a medicine, in many cases, will occasion it to be brought into more general use."

Gentlemen, you who have occasionally quoted so much from the productions of Mr. Taplin, are not now to be informed, or reminded, that the very ground-work of his different publications upon veterinary subjects, is replete with humanity, originally tending to the much and long wished-for improvement in the former system of farriery; and this tenderness, it may be fairly inferred, induced him most probably to go farther into minute medical inquiry, than those who had gone before him. Indulging no desire to go over unnecessary ground, or to take up too much room, by following your correspondent through a repetition of quotations, from the Sporting Dictionary, Stable Directory, or Compendium of Farriery—in the last of which the article alluded to is the most largely treated on—it must suffice to say, for the comprehension and accommodation of your numerous sporting and scientific readers, that the question now at issue—and nothing can with more propriety become a subject of public inquiry and explanation—is, whether that article can, with safety and consistency, be given in such large doses—half an ounce at each—as it is now declared to be by those desperate speculators, and inexperienced adventurers, who, from the very nature of their initiation, must be so little acquainted with the preparation and property of the powerful and dangerous medicines they bring so confidently into use. It is a matter universally known, that Mr. Taplin has, in a variety of instances, not only professed himself an enemy to a practice of such dangerous uncertainty, but has, in his successive publications, demonstrated the inconsistency and folly of so ridiculous and unjustifiable an introduction. Any of your readers interested in the decision, will, by referring to the publications already mentioned, find that Mr. Taplin has advanced this fair and unequivocal position, as a candid and undisguised consideration—or, more properly, a criterion—for the decision of any medical practitioner, or veterinarian of judgment and experience in the kingdom.

"Can it be prudent, proper, or safe, to administer to a horse, as much tartar emetic at one time, as there is the most indubitable reason to believe would put an almost immediate period to the lives of any twenty men in existence?"

Your correspondent P. I. who accuses the above author of "asserting an opinion founded upon no proof," produces, in the style of a hero on horseback, a Drawcansir, or a Bobadil, paradoxical, or rather imaginary proofs, in confirmation of his own opinion; that if the present writer were in possession of the least personal or professional pusillanimity, he might be induced to bow implicit obedience to the *ipse dixit* of such high-sounding authority as the following words, extracted from his production in the number of your Magazine before alluded to.

"I here am authorized to say, from what I have seen myself, and been told by practitioners of celebrity, upon whom I can certainly depend, that, so far from half an ounce of tartar emetic producing a hurtful effect, it is constantly made use of in doses of half an ounce twice a day, and, in some cases, continued for a week or a fortnight." Previous to which bold and unconfirmed declaration,

claration, he has politically availed himself of no inapplicable prelude to so singular an assertion of hear-say certainty, by observing, that "this insensibility of the stomach may, in some degree, be accounted for, from its peculiar structure; half of it being lined by a cuticle totally insensible, possessed of very little vascularity, and performing no secretion." This, it must be admitted, is a collateral corroborative, couched in, and ornamented with, true technical ambiguity; it might, however, have been less "*caviare*" to the multitude, as well as to the sporting world, if he had simply said, without any attempt at anatomical sublimity, that the "half" of the stomach—he mentions—had been case-hardened at the Veterinary College, and was thereby rendered totally insensible—*alias* invulnerable—to every kind of poison whatever.

Now, gentlemen, as a discovery of the truth can alone decide between this difference of opinions—and that may probably be the present wish of both parties—a truce to satire, and every idea and intent of opposition, to observe, that the author, whose assertion upon the property of tartar emetic is attacked by your correspondent P. I. has, in some one of his publications, recited as follows—"That, alarmed at having been called in twice or thrice, to different horses dying in agonies, where large doses of this article were acknowledged to have been given, he was induced, in a casual conversation with one of the examining surgeons of the Veterinary College, to ask, in his opinion, how much of this medicine might be given to a horse in health—or labouring under disease—without endangering his life?" To this the immediate reply was—"Half a drachm." This, gentlemen, is no more than thirty grains, and which, by the bye, will destroy two of the human species to a certainty; but your more fertile, and more courageous correspondent, "out-Herods Herod!!!" and not only tells us, that eight times this quantity "may be given twice a day for a week or a fortnight together," but concludes thus—"If Mr. Taplin will go to the utmost of what I have said, and try an ounce, I will answer for it, that though a horse 'has not,' according to Mr. Taplin, 'the power to regurgitate and throw off the offending consequence by vomit,' yet he will not find him 'ready to burst with the effervescent conflagration raised within."

Now, it cannot be supposed that Mr. Taplin, whose principles of humanity in respect to animals are tolerably well known, can condescend to put this proposal into execution; because it is natural to conclude, he cannot condescend to the degradation of hazarding the life and safety of any man's horse, for the proof of a professional experiment, or the decision of personal opinion. So far that appeal to trial, on the part of your correspondent, falls of course to the ground: but, as one interested in a matter of so much importance, not only to every class of veterinarians, but to the property of thousands of individuals amongst the public at large, I beg to submit to your correspondent, and such other gentlemen as may feel disposed to promote the inquiry, or are interested in the event, the following plan, to ascertain the effect of the article in question, and put an end to the diversity of opinions hitherto supported on the subject—That a small subscription shall be entered into, by such as are disposed to contribute, for the purchase of two low-priced subjects, in Smithfield, or elsewhere, upon which the necessary experiments

may

may be made, in such quantities, and in such way, as by a majority of the medical subscribers shall be thought the most truly scientific and systematic, to discover the true and undisguised effect of a medicine that, in so many illiterate and injudicious hands, holds forth such a variety of "loops to hang a doubt upon." No precise sum to be fixed upon for each subscriber; but that every contribution be accepted, from half-a-crown to a guinea; and that the publisher of your Magazine do become the treasurer, and receive subscriptions accordingly. The small aggregate required being collected, a few professional subscribers might announce a meeting, from amongst whom might be selected three, or five, to execute the trust which would be reposed in them, and faithfully report proceedings to the public. So anxiously ready am I for the promotion of a plan calculated to ascertain a discovery so truly necessary to be known, that I not only inclose you my name and residence, but am ready to subscribe the first guinea, and equally willing to embark personally and professionally in the most elaborate part of the undertaking. Should any coincidence of opinions—or a sufficiency of subscriptions—be addressed to you in the course of the month to come, a proposal shall appear in your next Magazine, and every proper step be speedily adopted for a truly correct, just, and impartial investigation, and final decision, upon what is, in its present undefined state, a matter of perpetual controversy.

In earnest anxiety that a plan so easy and eligible, may be carried into early execution, I beg to be considered

Most sincerely your's,

VETERINARIUS.

March 15, 1804.

ECCENTRIC CHARACTER.

LATELY died, at Cowpen, in Northumberland, in the 99th year of his age, Marlow Sidney, Esq.

For many years he was excessively tortured with the gravel, and latterly passed a number of stones, on an average from six to ten in the course of a day, several larger than a pea; and, what is surprising, he felt not the least pain. His antipathy against medical gentlemen was so great, that, even in his last illness, he would not suffer any to attend him.

He was very partial to the dress and company of the fair sex, but never had the pleasure of tying the hymenial knot. When seventy years of age, his thirst for innocent and childish amusements was such, that he actually went to a dancing-school, where he regularly attended, and appeared highly gratified with his youthful associates.

About two years ago, a sister, who resides in London, was at the trouble of paying him a visit, and, during her short stay, he generously indeed allowed her milk and lodging, but for bread and other necessaries, she was obliged to provide. When he had any money to send to his banker at Newcastle, three of his most trusty servants were well mounted, and armed with pistols, his principal man riding in the middle with the cash, and the other two at proper distances from him, in his van and rear: in this defensive manner they marched along, the better to resist any attack that might be attempted by daring highwaymen.

But, setting aside his oddities, he was perfectly upright in his dealings, was a humane landlord, and his death will be long and sincerely regretted.

FEAST OF WIT; OR, SPORTSMAN's HALL.

A PRONOUN MISPLACED; OR, UNFORTUNATE INTERRUPTION OF GOOD HARMONY.

MR. and Mrs. Gubbins were seated on each side a comfortable fire. The farmer had well nigh exhausted the contents in the tube at his mouth, while Mrs. Gubbins held the last dust of the third pinch she had taken during the time her goodman enjoyed his pipe. They had, as their betters often do, insensibly descended from a subject of the first and most momentous concern, and fallen to that of their domestics. "Peggy, my dear," said Mrs. Gubbins, "is in a poor way; she looks thin and pale, particularly in the face; her eyes stand hollow in her head; and, upon the least exertion, she pants for breath: poor girl, I am concerned for her." The farmer appeared thoughtful. He tapped his pipe to shake out the ashes. "My dear," said he, "I have had it hinted to me, by several of the neighbours, that Peggy is with child." "Well!" replied Mrs. Gubbins, "I have had my suspicions myself; but as I have been as careful of the girl as though she had been my own daughter, never sent her out a-nights, and she has had no fellow hankering after her, I could give no credit to my signs. If she be with child, who can it be by?" "Why, my dear," said the farmer, looking a little silly, "they do say that it belongs to *we*." He had no sooner given utterance to this reciprocal pronoun, than Mrs. Gubbins assumed a look and attitude more easy to be imagined than described, and exclaimed—"*We! we!* the devil *we* your heart out. If you have had no more hand in it than I have, you old fool, that will not belong to—*We*.

A FELLOW was lately brought before a magistrate in Wales, on a charge of poaching. The moment the justice saw him, he exclaimed, in a violent passion—"I see the *villain in your face*." "I never thought," said the prisoner, very coolly, "that my face was a *looking-glass!*"

A BUTCHER's boy, carrying his tray on his shoulder, accidentally struck it against a lady's head, and discomposed her *wig*. "The *deuce* take the *tray*," cried the lady in a passion. "Madam," replied young *rump-steak*, very gravely, "the *deuce* cannot take the *tray*."

A VOLUNTEER CORPS in Mr. Windham's county, is commanded by an industrious and respectable *miller*, whose tactics are held in such estimation, that he is universally hailed by the title of Marshal *Sacks!*—(Saxe.)

CONSIDERING the charge of *bribery*

bribery against the borough of Ilchester, and the name of a late unsuccessful candidate, it appears that the voters have no reason to boast either of their *morals* or their *Manners.*

Lines found in one of the rooms of the inn at Elvanfoot, a stage on the mail coach road, half way between Carlisle and Glasgow—

I've reach'd this place, thanks to the Gods!
Thro' paths both rough and muddy;
A certain proof that making roads
Is here no public study.

Tho' with religion I'm not cramm'd,
Yet, as the Scripture says,
The people here will sure be damn'd
Unless they mend their *ways.*

On Friday, the 2d instant, a *cooper*, of the name of Gibson, exhibited himself in a white sheet at St. Andrew's Church, Newcastle, for *slandering* a *female.* The poor fellow was the butt of the whole congregation.

A provincial paper mentions, that John *Innocent* is likely to be soon found *guilty* of robbing his master's till.

A *Critique* on the performance of the last *Oratorio*, conferred on Mrs. Billington the dignity of a *Groom* of the *Stables*, by *wittily* observing, that "*she led on the horse* and the *rider* in a very grand style."

Epitaph.—The following, in an old English Poet, is very applicable to the present times—

Here lie the bones of an old hag,
That needed not a *camphire bag*
To cool her youthful fires;
Nor magic charm, nor any stuff—
Her very look it was enough,
Or all the folks are liars.

A *Farmer's* son, in the country, a few days since, asked his father, —"What an *English man of war* was like?"—"Why," said the father, who had never seen one, "it is just like our *threshing machine!*"

A New Way to Pay Old Debts is at present in rehearsal by some young men of *ton. Who's the Dupe* is getting up in some confusion among their creditors.

The spare, meagre figure of the late Mr. Hare, gave occasion to the following *bon mot* of Mr. George Selwyn. It is well known that Mr. Hare married a sister of Sir Abraham Hume, and it was a considerable time before the Baronet was reconciled to his sister's marriage. When, however, that event took place, Mr. Selwyn expressed his satisfaction to Mrs. Hare, on having heard that *Lazarus* had been received into *Abraham's bosom.*

A *Bond-street lounger* being asked what services he would perform when the invasion took place? replied, that he should stay at home to comfort and defend the Ladies. "Aye," cried a smart young Miss—"*defend yourself* under the *disguise* of a *petticoat.*"

An Intendant of Montpelier, having lost his lady, was solicitous that the chief officer of the city should attend her funeral obsequies. This honour the Magistracy thought proper to refuse, because it was not customary, and might introduce a bad precedent. With a view, however, to conciliate the favour of a person whom it would not be their interest to offend, they politely added—"If, Sir, it had been *your own funeral*, we should have attended with the *greatest pleasure.*"

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

ON Monday, March 12, Mr. Ladbrooke, of Lexden, weighing more than eighteen stone, for a considerable wager, undertook to trot his little brown mare—only fourteen hands and an inch high—thirty miles in three hours, which was performed, with the greatest ease, in two hours twenty four minutes and ten seconds; and it is universally believed, that if the rider had not stopped on the road for refreshment, the mare would have accomplished her task in two hours and a quarter. The road selected for this performance was between Lexden and Kelvedon.

At Northampton assizes, a special cause was tried between Humphrey Osbaldeston, of Thurmanby, in the county of York, Esq. against R. Carey Elwes, Esq. It was a question on the soundness of a horse, at the price of 130 guineas, brought by the plaintiff against the defendant. Several witnesses were examined for the plaintiff, and the jury withdrew to view the horse. The defendant's counsel opened the case, and called the first witness, the plaintiff's groom, who would not positively contradict the evidence of two or three witnesses, who proved the sale and warranty; on which the jury, after some few observations from Mr. Justice Rooke, found a verdict for the plaintiff, the price of the horse, 130 guineas, with damages.

A wager of 100 guineas, was laid between Mr. Kempis and Mr. Simeon, to decide whether the latter gentleman or Mr. Byerley was the best shot with a pair of duelling pistols. The parties met lately to decide the bet: the distance assigned was twelve paces, and the target the size of a man, the bull's eye being in the supposed place of the heart, or circle of six inches in diameter. Six shots each were fired; and though no aim was permitted to be taken, each gentleman lodged five balls in the bull's eye. The extreme distance of the random shots measured only ten inches. The wager is of course yet undecided.

At a trial of skill among a party of the Usworth Legion, Robert Graydon, of Chester-le-street, shot thrice successively with a horse-pistol, at a mark one foot diameter, distance fifteen yards. The first ball struck the circle about an inch from the centre, the second—as near as the eye could measure it—entered the centre of the mark, and the third grazed upon the second ball: so that, supposing the object fired at to have been a moderate sized apple, each shot must have entered it.

Lately a shooting match took place betwixt a party of six persons each, from Glasgow and Paisley, when, after shooting six rounds, or 72 balls, it was found that no less than

than 64 of these pierced a board of three feet diameter, and 53 of them through a sheet of paper fastened on the said board. The distance was 90 yards, and the parties shot off hand.

On Thursday, March 15, as Mr. Henry Harvey, of Catton, was shooting at Horsford, a spark fell into his powder-horn, which instantly exploded, set fire to his neck handkerchief, scorched one side of his face in a severe manner, and for some time deprived him of his senses.

Boxing.—A desperate battle took place on Monday, March 12, in a field near Chalk Farm. The pugilists were Gowerby and Sands. The battle was strongly contested. It continued one hour and three quarters, when victory was declared for the former.

On Friday afternoon, the 23d instant, a desperate battle was fought in Hyde Park, between George Bristow and George Cousins, artificial florists in the employ of Mr. Haines, of Golden-square. The battle had been proposed on the preceding day, in consequence of an altercation on an old grudge. The parties set to with the greatest fury, and fought for upwards of an hour, during which time many severe blows were exchanged. The battle terminated by a knock-down blow given by Bristow, when his antagonist fell with the back part of his head upon a stone, which cut him so dreadfully, that feeble hopes are entertained of his surviving it. He was carried off the ground by his friends, and conveyed to his house, No. 11, Great Pulteney-street, where surgical assistance was rendered him.

A famous pedestrian, named Gregory, has undertaken, for a bet of forty guineas, to walk from Hyde Park Corner to Windsor, and back, in nine hours. The celebrated Powell went the distance in seven hours, but he did not confine himself to a walk.

A foot race, on which several bets were depending, was decided on Tuesday the 28th ult on the Hartford-bridge Road, between two sawyers: the distance was one mile, which they ran in five minutes and a half; but it was so closely contested, they came in within half a yard of each other, when one of them made a spring, which decided the bet.

On Thursday morning, the 1st instant, John Welch, better known by the name of Crafty, undertook, for a guinea, to walk or run, from the Cross Pipes Inn, in Halifax, to Sowerby Church, a distance of better than four miles, the road very much up hill, and to return, in eighty minutes, which he accomplished in six minutes less than the given time.

On Saturday, the 3d instant, a trotting match, between the famous poney of Mr. C. Thompson, and a horse belonging to a gentleman of the turf, for a hundred guineas, was to have taken place, on the Uxbridge Road; but, to the great disappointment of an immense crowd of sporting gentlemen, the owner of the horse declined, and paid forfeit, in consequence of having been informed in the morning, that Mr. Thompson's poney had, on the preceding day, trotted sixteen miles within the hour.

Lately, a Mr. Floyd, for a wager of L.20, jumped over the gate going into Hyde Park from Oxford-street. After he had won the money—which he did with great ease—he gave it to be divided among the poor of St. Mary-le-bone.

Cockings.

COCKINGS.—The Long Main of Cocks, between the Hon. William Maule—Sunley, feeder—and Richard Oswald, Esq.—Small, feeder—consisting of twenty-eight main battles, for 20 guineas each, and 100 guineas the main, which began fighting at the Cock-pit Royal, Edinburgh, on Monday the 5th instant, was a drawn main, each having won fourteen battles.

ON Thursday the 15th, nine battles were fought at York, between H. Boynton, Esq. and R. Lasselles, Esq. for five guineas a battle and ten guineas the odd one, which was won by the latter, he having got five battles. And on Friday, the 16th, by the same gentlemen, five battles were fought for the same sums, and which were won by Mr. Boynton, he having got three battles.

ON Saturday the 25th ult. a hare, completely white, was started by the Lisburn Club hounds, in the neighbourhood of Castle Robin, and, after a chase of nearly an hour, was taken alive, and is now in the possession of a gentleman near Lisburn.

COLONEL M'DOWALL, of Logan, has made a fish-pond, at Ardwell-shore, near Portnessock, which is hewn out of a rock, into which the sea runs during the flood tide, and then ebbs again, still, however, leaving a considerable quantity of water, whereby the fish it contains are kept abundantly supplied in their proper element. There is a man who attends them regularly with food congenial to their nature, and they regularly come to him at a certain place, and receive from his hand shell and other fish. One of them is a cod-fish, which the man calls by the name of Tom. He is so familiar, that he will sometimes permit him to stroke his head with his hand, in the same manner as the tamest domestic animal will allow his master; but the least noise will cause a very rapid and abrupt departure. Tom has been upwards of two years in this pond.

ON the afternoon of Thursday, the 15th instant, a large mad dog, of the greyhound kind, suddenly made his appearance in Berwick upon Tweed. It scoured the streets with great swiftness, snatching at every thing that came in its way. Dogs of every kind have been interdicted appearing in public, by order of the mayor, as the number supposed to be bitten is very great. A son of Major Maclean's, ensign in the Berwick volunteers, was slightly bitten in the hand; but no serious consequences are apprehended. The dog eluded every attempt to destroy him, and returned home in the evening to Ladykirk, where he was immediately shot by order of the owner, one of whose maid servants, a favourite hunter, and several of his cattle, he had bit in the morning before his departure.

IF there is any gratification in eccentricity, the amateurs of the turf, in the neighbourhood of Leicester, had, on the 8th inst. a high treat. A grey mare, of galloping notoriety, was matched against a small poney, to run the length of the flat on the Leicester Course, the former carrying *twenty stone*, the latter *a feather*—which, after much *rum Jockeyship*, was won by the latter.

ON Friday evening, the 23d instant, the servant of a lady in Sackville-street, Piccadilly, being intrusted to receive L.50 for his mistress, went into a public house, on his return home, where he saw some people playing at domino, and a te-totum, which was loaded with lead. He was enticed to play, when he lost the above sum with the sharpers.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

HUNTING SONG.

Written by Mr. Somerville, Author of "The Chase."

BEHOLD, my friend, the rosy finger'd morn,
With blushes on her face,
Peeps o'er yon azure hill;
Rich gems the trees enchase,
Pearls from each bush distil;
Arise! arise! and hail the light new born.

Hark! hark! the merry horn calls come away!
Quit, quit the downy bed;
Break from Amynta's arms;
Oh, let it ne'er be said,
That all, that all her charms,
Though she's as Venus fair, can tempt thy stay!

Perplex thy soul no more with cares below;
For what will pelf avail!
Thy courser paws the ground,
Each beagle cocks his tail,
They spend their mouths around,
While health and pleasure smiles on ev'ry brow.

Try, huntsman, all the brakes, spread all the plain:
Now, now she's gone away,
Strip, strip, with speed pursue:
The jocund God of day,
Who fain our sport would view,
See, see, he flogs his fiery steed in vain.

Pour down like a flood from the hills, brave boys:
On the wings of the wind
The merry beagles fly;
Dull sorrow lags behind;
Yet shall echoes reply,
Catch each flying sound, and double our joys,

Ye rocks, woods, and caves, our music repeat:
The bright spheres thus above,
A gay refulgent train,
Harmoniously move
O'er yon celestial plain,
Like us wheel along in concert so sweet.

Now puss threads the brakes, and heavily flies:
At the head of the pack
Old Pidler bears the bell;
Ev'ry foil he hunts back,
And aloud rings her knell,
Till forc'd into view she pants and she dies.

In life's dull round, thus we toil and we sweat:
Disease, grief, and pain,
An implacable crew,
While we double in vain,
Unrelenting pursue,
Till, quite hunted down, we yield with regret.

This moment is ours, come live while we may:
What's decreed by black fate,
Is not in our own power:
Since to-morrow's too late,
Take the present kind hour;
With wine cheer the night, as sports bless the day.

SONGS FROM THE PARAGRAPH.

AIR AND RECITATIVO—MR. FAWCETT.

RECITATIVO.

YESTERDAY the eclipse of the moon
Was brought up for examination in *Bow-street.*

AIR.

Here the *violins* a little:
Twee, twee, twittle!

RECITATIVO.

The *hard gale* on Tuesday night—
Wind instruments!—
Gave a crowded *rout* in Portman-square—

AIR.

Here the *drum!*
Trum, trum, trum!

RECITATIVO.

A fine plate of *strawberries* was served up—*Hautboys!*—
To an overdrove *ox* running down Fleet-street.

AIR.

Horns! Ta, ra!—Ta, ra, ta!

RECITATIVO.

The new *ghost* that appears in the *Bird-cage* Walk—
Flutes con *spirito,*
Will accompany the *flotilla* to England—
Flats in C.

AIR.

Bravo! better cannot be.

RECITATIVO.

Their Majesties will visit Covent Garden Theatre—
"Voices! Song!
"With the blessings of order in a land of liberty!
"Grand chorus!"

AIR.

Bravo! suits me to a T,
Better, better, cannot be.
Now let all proceed together—
Lovers' Vows, with—change of weather—
Lovers of sauces—native groundsel—
Sun eclips'd—by advice of counsel—
Fleet at Boulogne—heads in pillory—
British spirits—old distillery—
Bravo! bravo! that I'll swear to—
Oh! 'twill make a grand concerto—
Hold! the devil! what's the matter?
Keep your horns there somewhat flatter!
Aye, that suits me to a T.
To-night the full moon—
Take care you're in tune—
Gretna Green beauty—
Post-horse duty—
Wants a good place—
Pimples on the face—
In fine preservation—
The state of the nation—
Vermicelli—
Pains in the belly—
Union of hearts—
Gooseberry tarts—
Service of the Turk—
Maid of all work—
Lee—Hamburgh—Volunteers—
"Ship news—Theatres—House of Peers."
Latin—Satin—
Money—Honey—
Scholars—Dollars—
Sales by auction—
Teaching—bleaching—
Blacking—Cracking—
Chicken—Licking—
Bark decoction—
Bravo! bravo! that I'll swear to—
Oh! 'twill make a grand concerto!

SONG—MR. BRAHAM.

THE shadows of eve 'gan to steal o'er the plain;
To Eliza my heart I confess'd:—
Love sanction'd the moment—she smil'd on my pain—
On her lip a soft kiss I impress'd.
I saw her warm cheek like heav'n's canopy glow,
When Aurora empurples the morn:
She loves me! Oh, Heaven! let me never forego
The faith on her lips I have sworn!

This bosom, tho' fervid with youth and with health,
In all else shall persuasion controul;
Bid me fly from the charms of ambition and wealth,
Or the joys of the bright sparkling bowl!

But

But, Eliza! dear maid! till in earth I'm
laid low,
In my heart shall her image be borne;
While she loves me, by Heav'n! I will
never forego
The faith on her lips I have sworn.

FOX-CHASE IN L——RSHIRE;

OR,

THE SPORTING BABOON*.

TUNE—*Vicar and Moses.*

HARK to that crash! They have
found!—gone away.
Hark forward! now wake up, old
Stroker!
A tight sportsman rides,
So strain thine old sides,
And each limb, till as stiff as a poker,
To-day.——Toll de roll lo.

Away springs old Stroker, and Jackoo,
like glue,
Sticks fast in his dashing green jacket;
No spur on his heel,
To make the horse feel,
And whip too 'fore George he'll ne'er
smack it,
To-day.——Toll de roll lo.

Tallyho! see the fox running over the
hill,
And the mettled hounds gallantly
racing.—
'Tis a well known thing,
Cats may look at a king;
And so great men I modestly may
sing,
To-day.——Toll de roll lo.

Away the lads burst upon cattle as
good
As ere were led out of a stable:
Their feats to recount,
I'll my Pegasus mount,
And follow as well as I'm able,
To-day.——Toll de roll lo.

"Damn that green jacket," successive
they cry;
"Damn him," they chorus together:
But vain is their spleen;
For the tight lad in green
Goes down the wind light as a feather,
To-day.——Toll de roll lo.

L—d S———n strains up, and for beef
on the rib
No Leicestershire bullock is rounder:
A wonderful weight,
At a wonderful rate,
He flies, like a forty-four pounder,
To-day.——Toll de roll lo.

But My Lord, and his horse, may be
modest to-day;
What matters their blood and their
breeding;
For vain is the struggle,
By fair play or juggle,
To touch the tight lad who is leading,
To-day.——Toll de roll lo.

Next C——l——y, from Cheshire, goes
thrashing along,
With rifling, and flogging, and dig-
ging;
His horse's cock'd tail,
Shows that all wont avail;
For, by Jove, there is no need of *fig-
ging,*
To-day.——Toll de roll lo.

And B—m—ll, Lord bless us, how ven-
tur'd he here,
Delighting our eyes and our noses:
He splashes through ditches,
In kerseymere breeches,
All steaming with otto of roses,
To-day.——Toll de roll lo.

BRIMBER CRACK.

[*The rest not come to hand.*]

EPIGRAM.

HERE lies Timothy's wife:
But grieve not for his distress;
For she was her husband's master,
And every other man's mistress!

* The Monkey at a Fox-Chase, is a well known story. Who rode against him is not so well known.

THE

THE BATTLE OF TOM BLAKE AND JACK HOLMES.

TUNE—*Old Sir Simon the King.*

A FIG for compassionate bowels!
Come all who are rugged and rough;
For a knight of the *whip* and the *rowels*,
Jack Holmes is to fight with Tom Tough.

The ring form'd, with vociferation—
The heroes stripp'd ready and right—
All round are in high expectation,
To see a most capital fight.

Now, boys, they've set to!—With what cunning
They shift—offer battle—step back!
Come, *go it!* I hate that there funning:
So, damn it, Jack hit him a crack.

Well said, my boy, that was a plumper;
Tom's down like a lump of old lead:
That Coachman, by Jove, is a thumper;
But Tom has the *pluck* and the *head*.

Tom licks him, I'll lay you a copper;
For Tom will fight on till he die:
There, my boy, that was a *chopper!*
But t' other has *bung'd up his eye.*

Now, hearties, the sport is beginning—
They're *game* as e'er trod upon ground—
There, under Jack's ear, the *blood spinning!*
By Jove, a most *beautiful* round!

Another good round!—and another!—
Another!—another!—*encore!*—
Another, still better!—another!
I ne'er see'd such fighting before.

Jack's *done!* and the sailor is victor;
Jack's beat; but he wont say—"Give in."
He 'as prettily painted Tom's picture,
And gi'en him a well lather'd skin.

They're game cocks!—Aye, each is a wonder,
To take or to give a sound licking;
And *either* I'd back for a *hunder*,
To fight with Old Nick or the CHICKEN.

So, huzza for the science of boxing!
It keeps up our courage, you know;
And if the French here sound their tocsin,
We'll give them a *clean knock-down blow.*

BRIMBER CRACK.

WINTER.

THOUGH you nor gamble, wench, nor drink,
And scorn to play the sophist's tune,
You tell me you sincerely think
December just as sweet as June.

Darkness when debauchees desire,
The wisdom of their choice we know;
And pedants by a tavern fire,
May laugh at cold, and frost, and snow:

But were they wearied, shivering, wet,
Behind the plough-share, and, like me,
For coals and candles kept in debt,
The curse of Winter they would see.

And though your pious blank-verse Bard,
Thinks admiration such a duty,
When Boreas in my face blows hard,
I bid the Devil take his beauty.

Rejoice with him in rattling showers,
And tempest's terrible sublime—
But give me sunshine, grass, and flowers,
And Summer blushing in his prime!

And should a tertian, or the gout,
O'ercast your Christmas with a gloom,
When May-day puts disease to rout,
You'll know the worth of nature's bloom.

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THE

RACING CALENDAR.

EGHAM.

ON Tuesday, September 6th, the Magna Charta Stakes of 25gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. 5lb. and fillies, 8st. 2lb.—the New Mile. (6 Subscribers.)

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Baron Bull, by John Bull, out of Isabella — — 1
Mr. Coventry's ch. f. Laura 2
Mr. Sutton's b. f. by Driver 3
Even betting on Laura.

Mr. David's b. c. Carlisle, by Stride, four yrs old, 8st. 13lb. beat Mr. Branthwayte's b. c. Venture, three yrs old, 7st. 3lb. two miles, 50gs.
7 to 4 and 2 to 1 on Carlisle.

Fifty Pounds for all ages;—4-mile heats: the winner to be sold for 200gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Martin's ch. f. Enchantress, by Volunteer, 3 yrs old, 5st. 8lb. — 1 2 1
Mr. Hyde's b. h. Busbridge, 6 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. — 4 4 2
Mr. Durand's b. h. Jack Chance, 5 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. (fell lame.) — 2 1 dr
Mr. David's b. c. Carlisle, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. — 3 3 dr
Jack Chance the favourite.

On Wednesday, the 7th, a Sweepstakes of 25gs each, for two yr old colts, 8st. 5lb. and fillies, 8st. 2lb.—the last half of the New Mile. (11 Subscribers.)

Ld Stawell's b. f. Ringtail, by Buzzard, (4lb. extra) — 1
Mr. Durand's ch. c. by Guildford — — 2
Ld Stawell's b. c. by Trumpator — — 3
Mr. Ladbroke's b. c. by Volunteer — — 4
Mr. Lake's ch. f. by Volunteer 5
Ld Egremont's b. f. sister to Alchymist — — 6
Even betting on Ringtail, and 5 to 2 agst Mr. Durand's colt.

The Ladies' Plate of 50l. for three and four yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Abbey's ch. f. Margery, by John Bull, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. — — 1 1
Col. Kingscote's ch. c. Wheatear, by Y. Woodpecker, 3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. — 2 2

On Thursday, the 8th, the Town Plate of 50l. for all ages; —2-mile heats. The winner to be sold for 300gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Forth's ch. h. Brighton, by Volunteer, 6 yrs old, 9st. 5lb. — 1 1
Mr. David's b. c. Carlisle, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. — 2 2

Hunters' Sweepstakes of 16gs each. (3 Subscribers.)

Mr. Forth's b. h. Revenge, by Tom Tit, walked over.

WARWICK.

ON Tuesday, September 6th, His Majesty's Plate of 100gs; —4-mile heats.

Mr. Ladbroke's Julia, by Whiskey, 10st. 4lb. 1 0 1
Mr. Smith's Dapple, 12st. 2lb. — — 2 0 2

Sweepstakes, of 10gs each, for two yr olds, a feather; three yr olds, 7st. 7lb. four yr olds, 8st. 7lb. five yr olds, 9st. 3lb. six yr olds, 9st. 8lb. and aged, 9st. 10lb. —3lb. extra for winning, 5lb. if twice, and 7lb. if more. The winner to be sold for 150gs, if demanded, &c. 10gs of the Stake to the owner of the second horse; —1-mile heats. (10 Subscribers.)

Mr. Adams's b. g. Clifton, by Abba Thulle, 6 yrs old — — 3 1 1
Mr. Bayley's gr. h. Nautilus, 6 yrs old — 1 4 2
Mr. Lockley's br. g. Attainment, 5 yrs old 5 2 3
Mr. C. Day's ch. m. Tulip, 5 yrs old — 2 3 4
Mr. Jones's br. c. by Joy, 3 yrs old — 4 dr

Fifty Pounds;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Ladbroke's ch. m. Marianne, by Mufti, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. — 1 1
Mr. Adams's Clifton, 6 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. — 3 2
Sir S. Glynn's Captain Absolute, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. 2 3

On Wednesday, the 7th, the Members' Plate of 50l.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Kellermann's ch. m. Mary, by Precipitate, 5 yrs old, 6st. 2lb. — — 1 1
Mr. Lockley's br. c. Herschell, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb. — 4 2
Mr. Sadler's ch. c. by Master Harry, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 3 3
Sir W. W. Wynn's b. h. by Alexander, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. — — 2 4
Mr. Harrison's b. h. by Rattler, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. 5 5

Hunters' Sweepstakes of 10gs each, 12st.—2-mile heats. (7 Subscribers.)

Mr. Tomes's ch. g. Collier, aged — 4 1 0 2 1
Mr. E. Tomes's ch. m. Lively, aged — 2 3 0 1 2
Mr. Welch's d. m. by Grasshopper, 6 yrs old — 1 2 3 3 dr
Mr. Hall's b. g. Rolla, 5 yrs old — 3 4 4 4
Mr. Roberts's bl. m. Gipsy, aged — 5 5 dr

Fifty Pounds;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Denham's bl. h. Pilgrim, by Restless, 6 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. — — 1 1
Mr. Kellermann's b. h. Pyrrhus, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. 5 2
Sir W. W. Wynn's gr. g. Knutsford, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. — — 4 3
Mr. Dyott's b. m. Eliza, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. — 2 4

Mr.

NORTHAMPTON.

ON Monday, September 12th, a Sweepstakes of 5gs each, for hunters; five yr olds, 10st. 7lb. six yr olds, 10st. 12lb. and aged, 11st.—heats, twice round. (19 Subscribers.)

Mr. Benton's b. g. Little Robin Redbreast, by Diomed, aged 1 1
Mr. Lovell's b. m. Lady Lightfoot, 5 yrs old — 3 2
Mr. Bouverie's dun g. Dunbird, 6 yrs old — 2 3
Mr. Elwes's b. g. Dwarf, 6 yrs old — — 4 4

The 50l. Plates advertised for this and the following day, were not run for, for want of horses.

PONTEFRACT.

ON Tuesday, September 13th, Sweepstakes of 10gs each, with 30l. added;—four miles. (12 Subscribers.)

Ld Darlington's b. c. by Ormond, out of Driver's dam, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb. — 1
Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. f. by Buzzard, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. 2
Sir H. T. Vane's h. Bagsman, 5 yrs old, 8st. 5lb. — 3
Ld Fitzwilliam's Sparrowhawk, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. — 4
6 to 4 on the winner.

The Members' Plate of 50l.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Hodgson's ch. c. Stretch, by Stride, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. — — 1 1
Mr. Ackers's f. Handmaid, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. — 2 2
Mr. Topham's f. by Delpini, 4 yrs old, 7st. 13lb. — 4 3
Mr. Wentworth's Joseph, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. — 5 4
Mr. St. Quintin's Sky-blue, 3 yrs old, 7st. 5lb. — 3 5

On Wednesday, the 14th, Sweepstakes of 30gs each, 10gs ft. for three yr olds, colts, 8st. 2lb. fillies, 7st. 13lb.—last mile and three quarters. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr. W. Lee's b. c. Strap, by Beningbrough, — 1
Sir W. Gerard's b. c. by Star, dam by Pontac, — 2
Sir R. Winn's f. Até, by Sir Peter — — 3
2 to 1 on the Star colt.

The Gold Cup, value 100gs, the surplus in specie, a Subscription of 10gs each, with 20l. added;—four miles. (13 Subscribers.)

Ld Darlington's b. h. Agonistes, by Sir Peter, 6 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. — — 1
Ld Darlington's b. c. by Ormond, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb. 2
Mr. W. Lee's b. c. Strap, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb. — 3
Mr. Wilson's c. Dick, by Buzzard, 6st. 2lb. (fell) — 4
The Ormond colt the favourite, and 6 to 4 agst Agonistes.

On Thursday, the 15th, Fifty Pounds for all ages; — 4-mile heats.

Sir H. T. Vane's h. Bagsman, by Traveller, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. — — 1 1
Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. c. Twizzleher, 4 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. — — 3 2
Sir R. Winn's ch. c. Tankersley, 7st. 8lb. — 2 3
Even betting on Bagsman.

During the Races, a Main of Cocks was fought between Ld Mexborough and Sir R. Winn (Brooke and Kirkling, feeders) which was won by the latter, 5 a-head, who was also 6 a-head in the byes.

ABINGDON.

ABINGDON.

ON Tuesday, September 13th, the Members' Plate of 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Stratton's b. g. Banquo, by Fortunio, aged, 9st. — — 3 1 1
Mr. Frogley's gr. c. 3 yrs old, 6st. — — 4 3 2
Mr. Payn's Sally, 5 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. — 1 2 dr
Mr. David's Carlisle, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. — 2 4 dr

The Hunters' Stakes of 5gs each, for half-bred horses, 12st. each; rode by Gentlemen;—2-mile heats. (13 Subscribers.)

Mr. Blandy's b. g. Ranter, 6 yrs old — — 1 1
Mr. Stead's b. m. by Countryman — — 4 2
Mr. Payn's b. h. Creeper 2 3
Mr. St. Quintin's br. g. by Fortunio, aged — 3 4

On Wednesday, the 14th, a Sweepstakes of 5gs each, with the 50l. Plate added;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Abbey's Little John, by Calomel, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb. — 6 1 3 1
Mr. Branthwayte's Venture, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. 4 3 1 2
Mr. Pierce's Omnium, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. 1 2 2 3
Mr. Prince's Heart of Oak, aged, 8st. 12lb. 2 4 dr
Mr. Elderfield's b. c. 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. — 3 dis
Mr. Frogley's gr. g. 5 yrs old, 6st. 2lb. — 5 dis

LICHFIELD.

ON Tuesday, September 13th, the King's Plate of 100gs, for five yr olds, 8st. 7lb.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Cholmondeley's b. h. Cheshire Cheese, by Sir Peter — — 1 1
Mr. Lockley's br. g. Attainment — — 3 2
Mr. Dyott's b. m. Eliza — 2 3

Sweepstakes of 10gs each, with 50gs added, for all ages;—two miles. (15 Subscribers.)

Mr. Cholmondeley's Cheshire Cheese, 5 yrs old, 9st. — 1
Capt. Graham's b. c. Earl of Chester, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. 2
Mr. Coventry's ch. c. Sir John, 4 yrs old, 8st. 2lb. (broke down) — — — 3
Mr. Dyott's b. g. by Fortunio, 5 yrs old, 9st. — 4
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Tulipson, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. — 5

On Wednesday, the 14th, 50l. for three and four yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Kellermann's ch. f. Mary, by Precipitate, 7st. 2lb. 1 1
Mr. Graham's b. c. Earl of Chester, 8st. 7lb. — 3 2
Mr. Brooke's b. c. Bay Moston, 8st. 4lb. — 2 3

On Thursday, the 15th, 50l. for all ages;—4 mile heats.

Mr. Kellermann's Mary, 3 yrs old, 6st. 2lb. — 1 1
Mr. Coventry's Lismahago, 4 yrs old, 8st. — 2 2
Mr. Denham's Pilgrim, 6 yrs old, 9st. 1lb. — 3 3

BEDFORD.

ON Wednesday, September 14th, the Woburn Stakes of 10gs each, with 20gs added from the Race-fund, for all ages; the winner to be sold for 150gs, if demanded, &c.—2-mile heats. (5 Subscribers.)

Mr.

Mr. Elwes's br. c. Galloper, 4 yrs old, 8st — 3 dr

RICHMOND, YORKSHIRE.

ON Tuesday, September 6th, a Sweepstakes of 10gs each, with 50l. added by the Corporation, for all ages;—3-mile heats. (5 Subscribers.)

Sir W. W. Wynn's b. c. Ashton, by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old, walked over.

Hunters' Sweepstakes of 5gs each, rode by Gentlemen;—2-mile heats. (11 Subscribers.)

Mr. Trotter's gr. h. Confessor, by Delpini, 13st. 4lb (Mr. F. Hartley) — 1 1
Mr. Smith's b. g. Spank-away, by Spanker, 13st. (Mr. J. Smith) — — 2 dr
5 to 1 on Confessor.

On Wednesday, the 7th, Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. and fillies, 7st. 12lb. —once round. (6 Subscribers.)

Mr. Hutton's ch. c. Saxoni, by Delpini, out of Charmer 1
Ld Strathmore's b. c. by Pipator, out of Heroine — 2
Sir W. Gerard's b. c. by Star, dam by Pontac — 3
Even betting on the Pipator colt, and 2 to 1 agst Saxoni.

The Cup, a Subscription of 10gs each, for three yr olds, 6st. 3lb. four yr olds, 7st. 10lb. five yr olds, 8st. 6lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. Fillies allowed 2lb.—four miles. (13 Subscribers.)

Mr. Hutton's ch. c. Saxoni, 3 yrs old — — 1
Ld Darlington's br. c. by Ormond, out of Driver's dam 2
Sir W. W. Wynn's b. c. Ashton, 4 yrs old — 3
Mr. Wilson's b. c. Dick, 3 yrs old — — 4
Mr. Walker's b. c. Ellemore, 3 yrs old — — 5
Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. f. Spitfire, 4 yrs old — 6
7 to 4 agst Ellemore, and 5 to 1 agst Saxoni.

His Majesty's Plate of 100gs for mares, five years old or under, carrying 10st.—four miles.

Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. f. by Buzzard, 4 yrs old — 1
Mr. Stevenson's b. m. Cotillion, 5 yrs old — 2
Mr. Topham's b. f. by Delpini, out of Lucy, 4 yrs old — 3
Even betting on the winner.

On Thursday, the 8th, the Members' Plate of 50l. for three yr olds that had not won the value of 50l. in Plate, Match, &c. this year, colts, 8st. fillies, 7st. 12lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. St. Quintin's gr. c. Skyblue, brother to Blue Devil, by Beningbrough — 1 1
Mr. Hall's b. f. by Beningbrough, dam by Garland 2 2
2 to 1 on Sky-blue.

Hunters' Sweepstakes of 10gs each, 12st. the winner of a Hunters' Stake, &c. carrying 3lb. extra. Rode by Gentlemen;—2-mile heats. (7 Subscribers.)

Mr. Mellish's ch. g. by Abba Thulle, out of Expectation (the owner) — 1 1
Mr. Trotter's gr. h. Confessor, (Mr. Boynton) — 3 2
Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. h. Valiant (Mr. W. Wilson) 4 3
Sir W. Gerard's bl. g. Collier (Mr. F. Hartley) — 2 dr
6 to 4 on the winner.

Mr. Galwey's bl. c. Flageolet, by Trumpator, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. — — 1 1
Mr. Mortimer's br. f. Rosebud, 3 yrs old, 6st. 11lb. 2 dr

His Grace the Duke of Bedford's Plate of 50l. for three yr olds;—heats, once round.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. by Whiskey, 8st. — 2 1 1
Mr. Girdler's ch. f. Capella, 7st. 12lb. — 1 2 dr

On Thursday, the 15th, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Galwey's Flageolet, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. — 1 1
Mr. J. Gutteridge's b. h. Dash, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. 2 2

LINCOLN.

ON Wednesday, September 14th, His Majesty's Plate of 100gs. for four and five-yr old mares;—2-mile heats.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. m. Eleanor, by Whiskey, 5 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. — 1 1
Mr. Wentworth's b. f. Primrose, 4 yrs old, 7st. 6lb. 2 2

On Thursday, the 15th, 50l. for all ages;—2-mile heats.

Mr. C. Bowman's b. f. Susan, by Overton, 3 yrs old, 6st. 3lb. — — 1 1
Mr. Sawdon's ch. h. Pontac, 5 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. — 2 dr

On Friday, the 16th, 70gs for all ages;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Bowman's Susan, 3 yrs old, 6st. 6lb. — 1 1
Sir C. Bunbury's Eleanor, 5 yrs old, 8st. 13lb. — 2 2
Mr. Long's gr. g. Home-brewed, 5 yrs old, 8st. 6lb. 3 ds

BECCLES, SUFFOLK.

ON Monday, September 19th, 50l. for four yr olds and upwards;—4-mile heats.

Sir C. Bunbury's br. c. Orlando, by Whiskey, 4 yrs old, 7st. 6lb. — 1 1
Major Wilson's brother to Vivaldi, 4 yrs old, 7st. 6lb. 2 2

On Tuesday, the 20th, the Town Plate of 50l. same weights and distance as on Monday.

Sir C. Bunbury's Orlando . 1 1
Major Wilson's brother to Vivaldi — — 2 2
Mr. Utton's Molly Mog, aged, 8st. 11lb. — dis

SHREWSBURY.

ON Tuesday, September 20th, the Members' Plate of 50l. for horses that never won a Plate of that value;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Bayley's br. c. by Soldier, 4 yrs old — 2 3 1
Mr. Glossip's br. m. Rival, (fell) — — 3 1 ds
Sir W. W. Wynn's Mountaineer, 4 yrs old (fell lame) — — 1 2 dr
Mr. Ainsworth's b. c. Damper — — 4 4 dr

On Wednesday, the 21st, 50l. for three and four yr olds;—heats, twice round.

Sir S. Glynn's ch. c. Capt. Absolute, by John Bull, 4 yrs old — — 0 1 1
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Tulipson, 3 yrs old — 0 2 2

Handicap Sweepstakes of 5gs each, with 50l. added;—heats, thrice round (no account sent us of the weights.)

Mr.

Mr. A—'s b. g. Clifton, 1 3 1
Mr. Bayley's gr. h. Nautilus — — 3 1 3
Sir W. W. Wynn's Knutsford — — 5 3 2
Mr. Smith's Citizen — 4 4 4
Mr. Edwards's b. g. King Edward — 2 dis

LEICESTER.

ON Wednesday, September 21st, 50l.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Coventry's ch. c. Lismahago, by Acacia, 4 yrs old — — 3 1 1
Ld Grey's ch. h. Edgar, 5 yrs old, (broke down) 1 2 2
Mr. Dyott's b. m. Eliza, 5 yrs old — — 2 3 dr

On Thursday, the 22d, 50l.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Coventry's Lismahago 1
Mr. Wildman's b. c. Buckingham — — ds
Mr. Harris's b. c. Laudanum ds

KINGSCOTE, GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

ON Wednesday, September 21st, Mr. Moreton's Florist, by Escape, 10st. 5lb. beat Mr. Coventry's Jenny Spinner, 10st.—the last mile, 25gs.

2 to 1 on Jenny Spinner.

A Sweepstakes of 10gs each, with 50l. added by the Club;—four miles. (9 Subscribers.)

Mr. Byndloss's Giles, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 11st. 9lb. 1
Mr. Ladbroke's Julia, 4 yrs old, 10st. 9lb. — — 2
Mr. Douglas's Parnassus, 6 yrs old, 11st. 12lb. — 3
Four other Subscribers, but did not name.

6 and 7 to 4 on Giles.

Sweepstakes of 10gs each;—two miles. (5 Subscribers.)

Major R. Pigot's Gary Owen, by Huby, 5 yrs old, 11st. 6lb. 1
Mr. Ladbroke's Julia, 10st. 12lb. 2

4 to 1 on Julia.

A Sweepstakes of 10gs each, for any horse, that never won before the 1st of June 1803, carrying 11st. 7lb.—three miles. (7 Subscribers.)

Mr. Fuller's Clodhopper, by Precipitate — — 1
Major R. Pigot's Black Dick 2
Mr. Jones's Peggy Rose — 3

Peggy Rose the favourite.

Welter Stakes of 5gs each, for horses that never started or received forfeit before the day of naming (June 1st) carrying 13st.—2-mile heats. (33 Subscribers.)

Mr. Douglas's ch. g. Apollo, by Apollo, 6 yrs old 4 1 1
Mr. Herbert's Phantom, aged — — 1 4 4
Mr. Fuller's b. h. Pelican, 6 yrs old — — 3 2 2
Mr. Hodges's b. h. Frederick, by Ruler, aged 2 3 3
Mr. R. Paul's b. g. Colonel, by General, 5 yrs old 5 5 dr
Mr. G. Austin's b. m. Jenny Spinner, 6 yrs old 6 6 dr

2 to 1 agst Apollo, 5 to 2 agst Frederick, and 3 to 1 agst Phantom.

On Thursday, the 22d, Mr. T. Methuen's Fidget, beat Mr. P. Methuen's Miscreant, 5 yrs old, 12st. 3lb. each;—the last mile, 50gs.

A Gold Cup of 100gs value, and 80gs in specie, out of which the owner

owner of the second horse received 20gs;—three miles. (18 Subscribers.)

Mr. Douglas's ch. g. by Apollo, 6 yrs old, 12st. 8lb. — 1
Mr. Scrope's Pantomime, 4 yrs old, 10st. 11lb. — 2
Col. Kingscote's ch. c. Tango, 4 yrs old, 11st. — 3
5 to 4 agst Pantomime, and 3 to 1 agst Apollo.

Handicap Plate of 50l.—heats, the last mile.

Major Pigot's Black Dick, by Magpie, 6 yrs old, 11st. 9lb. — 4 1 1
Mr. Kellermann's Fusileer, 5 yrs old, 12st. 2lb. 1 3 3
Mr. Fuller's b. h. Pelican, 6 yrs old, 12st. — 3 2 2
Mr. Pigot's Hugo, 4 yrs old, 10st. 8lb. — 2 dr
Fusileer the favourite.

Handicap Plate of 50l.—once round, starting at the Red Post (rather more than two miles)

Major Pigot's Black Dick, 6 yrs old, 11st. 12lb. — 1
Mr. Douglas's Parnassus, 6 yrs old, 11st. 8lb. — 2
Mr. Kellermann's Pyrrhus, 5 yrs old, 11st. 8lb. — 3
Mr. Byndloss's Hackneyman, 6 yrs old, 11st. 11lb. — 4
Mr. Pigot's Hugo, 4 yrs old, 10st. 4lb. — — 5
2 to 1 agst Hackneyman, the same agst Pyrrhus, and 5 to 2 agst Black Dick.

On Friday, the 23d, Handicap Sweepstakes of 25gs each;—three miles. (3 Subscribers.)

Mr. Fuller's b. h. Clodhopper, by Precipitate, aged, 11st. 1
Mr. Jones's b. h. Collector, aged, 11st. 7lb. — — 2

Mr. Byndloss's Giles, by Trumpator, 11st. 9lb. beat Mr. Kellermann's Pyrrhus, 10st. 4lb.—two miles, 25gs.
6 and 7 to 4 on Giles.

Mr. Hodges's Frederick, by Ruler, 12st. 2lb. beat Mr. R. Paul's Colonel, 11st. 6lb.—three miles, 25gs.
4 and 5 to 1 on Frederick.

Handicap Plate of 50l.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Fuller's Clodhopper, by Precipitate, aged, 10st. 13lb. — — 7 1 1
Mr. Kellermann's Fusileer, 5 yrs old, 11st. — 1 2 3
Mr. Douglas's Parnassus, 6 yrs old, 11st. 8lb. — 2 3 2
Mr. Lindow's Apollo, 6 yrs old, 11st. 3lb. — 5 4 dr
Mr. Jones's Collector, aged (ran out) 11st. 3lb. — 3 5 ds
Mr. Scrope's Pantomime, 4 yrs old, 10st. 5lb. — 4 dr
Major Pigot's Gary Owen, 5 yrs old, 12st. 2lb. — 6 dr
11 to 5 agst Apollo, and 7 to 1 agst Clodhopper.

Mr. Douglas's Apollo, 11st. 4lb. recd ft. from Col. Kingscote's Tango, 10st. 2lb.—two miles, 25gs, h. ft.

DONCASTER.

ON Monday, September 26th, Mr. Sitwell's Pipylin, by Sir Peter, 9st. beat Mr. Mellish's Little Joey, 7st. 7lb.—last mile, 100gs.

His Majesty's Plate of 100gs, for four yr olds, 10st. 4lb. five yr olds, 11st. 6lb. six yr olds, 12st. and aged, 12st. 2lb.—four miles, was walked over for, by

Mr. Mellish's b. c. Stockton, by Gabriel, 4 yrs old.

Mr.

Mr. Bagshaw's ch. h. agst Mr. Holdsworth's gr. m. 9st. each;—four miles, 50gs.——walked over for by the latter.

North Welter Stakes of 20gs each, 13st. rode by Gentlemen;—2-mile heats. (5 Subscribers.)

Mr. Barlow's b. h. by Jupiter, dam by Drone —	1	1
Mr. Dyott's b. g. by Fortunio, 5 yrs old — —	2	dr

The Town Plate of 70l. for three yr olds, 6st. 6lb. four yr olds, 8st. five yr olds, 8st. 8lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 10lb. Mares allowed 3lb. and maiden horses, &c. 3lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Mellish's b. c. Little Joey, by Coriander, 3 yrs old	1	1
Mr. L. Savile's ch. h. Cinnamon, 6 yrs old —	2	2
Sir T. Gascoigne's ch. f. by Buzzard, 4 yrs old —	6	3
Ld Fitzwilliam's b. c. Sparrowhawk, 4 yrs old —	5	4
Mr. Smith's gr. h. Dapple, aged — —	7	5
Mr. Hodgson's ch. c. Stretch, 3 yrs old — —	4	6
Mr. Bowman's b. f. Susan, by Overton, 3 yrs old —	3	dr

On Tuesday, the 27th, the St. Leger Stakes of 25gs each, for three yr old colts, 8st. 2lb. and fillies, 8st.—two miles. (23 Subscribers.)

Ld Strathmore's b. c. by Pipator, out of Queen Mab —	1
Mr. Dawson's b. c. Macmanus, brother to Aniseed —	2
Ld Grey's b. c. by Sir Peter, out of Fanny —	3
Sir F. Standish's b. c. brother to Stamford — —	4
Mr. W. Lee's b. c. Strap —	5
Ld Darlington's br. c. Doncaster — —	6
D. of Hamilton's ch. c. by Walnut, out of Miss Pratt —	7
Ld Grosvenor's br. c. Cesario	8

5 to 2 agst the winner, 3 to 1 agst Ld Grey's colt, 5 to 1 agst brother to Stamford, 7 to 1 agst Macmanus, and 7 to 1 agst Doncaster.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, for two yr olds.

Ld Darlington's ch. c. by St. George, out of Abigail, recd 10gs each from Ld Fitzwilliam's b. f. Maiden, by Sir Peter, and Mr. Lee's b. f. Nannette, by Screveton.

The Corporation Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds and aged, 8st. 12lb. Maiden horses, &c. allowed 4lb.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Mellish's b. c. Little Joey, by Coriander, 3 yrs old — — —	1	1
Mr. Barlow's b. h. by Jupiter, 5 yrs old — —	4	2
Mr. Phillips's b. h. Meteor, aged — — —	5	3
Mr. Sitwell's br. h. Fieldfare, 5 yrs old — —	3	4
Mr. Garforth's b. c. by Traveller, 4 yrs old, —	2	dr

7 to 4 agst Little Joey.

On Wednesday, the 28th, the Gold Cup, value 100gs, free for all horses, &c. three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged, 9st.—four miles.

Ld Strathmore's b. c. by Pipator, out of Queen Mab, 3 yrs old — — —	1
Mr. Garforth's b. c. by Traveller, 4 yrs old —	2
Mr. Mellish's b. c. Little Joey, 3 yrs old — —	3
Mr. Dawson's b. c. Macmanus, 3 yrs old — —	4

2 to 1 on the winner.

The second year of the renewed Doncaster Stakes of 10gs each, with 20gs added by the Corporation; for three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 3lb. six yr olds, and aged, 8st. 10lb. the property of Subscribers;—four miles. (13 Subscribers.)

Mr. Garforth's gr. m. Marcia, by Coriander, 6 yrs old 1
Ld Fitzwilliam's b. c. Orville, 4 yrs old — — 2
Mr. Lee's b. c. Strap, 3 yrs old 3
Mr. Wentworth's b. f. Primrose, 4 yrs old — — 4
Mr. Brandling's b. h. Alonzo, 5 yrs old — — 5
Even betting and 5 to 4 agst Alonzo, 2 to 1 agst Marcia, and 7 to 2 agst Orville.

On Thursday, the 29th, Mr. W. Chippendale's ch. h. Pet, by Buzzard, aged, beat Mr. Blyth's b. m. Little Mole, four miles, 50gs.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each, with 20gs added by the Corporation, for three yr old fillies, carrying 8st.—two miles. (10 Subscribers.)

Sir J. Lawson's b. f. Dollalolla, by Buzzard, out of Huncamunca — — — 1
Sir T. Gascoigne's b. f. Theophania — — — 2
Mr. L. Savile's sister to Moss Rose — — — 3
Sir R. Winn's b. f. Até — 4
Mr. Hewett's Miss Eliza Bull 5
Mr. R. Linton's b. f. by Star 6
Ld Fitzwilliam's br. f. Louisa 7
5 to 2 agst Dollalolla, and 3 to 1 agst the Star filly

Hunters' Sweepstakes of 10gs each, rode by Gentlemen, 12st.—four miles. (7 Subscribers.)

Mr. Dyott's b. g. by Fortunio, 5 yrs old (Mr. Hawkes) — 1
Mr. Mellish's b. g. Lancaster (the owner) — — 2
Major Milner's br. h. by Pipator (Mr. Bradshaw) — 3

One Hundred Pounds for three yr olds, 7st. 5lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 7lb. maiden colts allowed 2lb. and maiden fillies, 3lb.—2-mile heats.

Ld Fitzwilliam's b. c. Orville, by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old 1 1
Mr. Mellish's b. c. Stockton, 4 yrs old — — 4 2
Sir F. Standish's brother to Stamford, 3 yrs old — 3 3
Mr. Scrope's b. c. Ellemore, 3 yrs old — 2 dr
6 to 4 agst Stockton, 7 to 4 agst Ellemore, and 5 to 2 and 3 to 1 agst Orville.

CARMARTHEN.

On Monday, July 11th, 50l. for three yr olds, 6st. 8lb. and four yr olds, 7st. 10lb. A winner of one Plate this year, carrying 4lb. of two or more, 7lb. extra;—2-mile heats.

Mr. Wrixon's ch. c. Jack of the Green, by Buzzard, 3 yrs old — — 1 1
Mr. J. Philipps's b. c. by Whiskey, out of his Marianne, 4 yrs old — — 2 2
Col. Kingscote's Tango, 4 yrs old — — 3 3

On Tuesday, the 12th, 50l. for horses of all ages, bred by Subscribers, inhabitants of the principality; three yr olds, 6st. 8lb. four yr olds, 7st. 10lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, 8st. 10lb. and aged, 9st. A winner of one Plate this year to carry 4lb. of two or more, 7lb. extra.—2-mile heats.

Mr. J. Philipp's b. c. by Whiskey, out of his Marianne, 4 yrs old — — 1 1
Mr.

Mr. Jones's b. c. by Joy, 3 yrs old — — — 2 2
Col. Colby's b. m. by Falcon, 6 yrs old — — 3 3

On Wednesday, the 13th, the Stewards' Plate of 50l. for all ages; three yr olds, 6st. four yr olds, 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 4lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. A winner of one Plate this year, carrying 4lb. of two or more, 7lb. extra;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Jenner's gr. g. by Rattler, dam by Pilot, 6 yrs old — 5 1 2 0 1
Mr. Edwards's b. g. King Edward, aged (late Shum Sheen Jung) — 2 2 1 0 2
Mr. M. Philipps's Rolla, 6 yrs old (fell) 1 3 dis
Mr. J. Philipps's Whiskey 4 yrs old — 4 dr
Mr. Newcombe's Matron, (late Gazer) 6 yrs old — 3 dr
Mr. C. Day's Tulip, 5 yrs old (ran out) dis

WALSALL.

ON Wednesday, September 28th, 50l. for three and four yr olds, was not run for,

Mr. Kellermann's ch. f. Mary, 3 yrs old, and Capt. Graham's b. c. by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old, being the only horses entered, were allowed 10gs each, and their entrance-money.

On Thursday, the 29th, the Town Purse of 50l for all ages;—three 3-mile heats.

Mr. Brookes's b. c. Bay Moston, by Soldier, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. — 1 1
Mr. Kellermann's ch. f. Mary, 3 yrs old, 6st. 4lb. — 2 2
Capt. Graham's b. c. by Beningbrough, 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. — — 5 3
Mr. Dyott's b. m. Eliza, 5 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. — 3 4
Mr. Ladbroke's ch. m. Marianne, 5 yrs old, 8st. 8lb. 4 5
Mr. Hawkes's b. h. Hop Planter, 5 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. — 6 ds

Mary the favourite.

NEWMARKET,

FIRST OCTOBER MEETING.

ON Monday, October 3d, Mr. F. Neale's ch. h. Bobtail, by Precipitate, 8st. 7lb. beat Ld Darlington's ch. h. Muly Moloch, 8st. 4lb.—two yr old Course, 100gs, h. ft.

7 to 4 on Muly Moloch.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each, 30 ft for two yr old colts, carrying 8st. 3lb. and fillies, 8st.—two yr old Course.

Mr. F. Neale's ch. c. Brainworm, by Buzzard — 1
Gen. Grosvenor's b. f. Two Shoes — — 2
Mr. Howorth's ch. c. Bos 3
Mr. Fawkener's b. c. by Delpini, dam by Woodpecker pd ft

Even betting on Brainworm, and 6 to 4 agst Two Shoes.

The second year of a Subscription of 5gs each, for four yr olds, carrying 7st. 7lb. five yr olds, 8st. 6lb. six yr olds, 8st. 13lb. and aged, 9st. 2lb.—B. C. (24 Subscribers.)

D. of Grafton's b. m. Penelope, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old 1
Mr. Wilson's b. h. Surprize, 6 yrs old — — 2

Mr.

Mr. Watson's b. h. Lignum Vitæ, 6 yrs old (stirrup broke) 3
Mr. Howard's ch. c. Creeper, 4 yrs old — — 4
Mr. Elwes's br. c. Galloper, 4 yrs old — — 5
7 to 4 agst Lignum Vitæ, 4 to 1 agst Surprize, and 5 to 1 agst Penelope.

Mr. Watson's Lignum Vitæ, by Walnut, 8st. 6lb. recd ft from Sir H. T. Vane's Cockfighter, 8st. 7lb.—D. I. 500gs, h. ft.

Ld Sackville's Dick Andrews, by Joe Andrews, 8st. 7lb. recd 20gs from Mr. Wilson's Surprize, 7st.—across the Flat, 100gs, h. ft.

Mr. Watson's Gaoler, by Volunteer, 8st. 9lb. recd 70gs from Mr. Wilson's b. c. by Young Eclipse, 8st.—R. M. 200gs, h. ft.

On Tuesday, the 4th, Mr. Watson's Trombone, by Trumpator, 8st. 5lb. beat Mr. Wilson's Surprize, 8st. 7lb.—two yr old Course, 50gs.

6 to 5 on Surprize.

D. of Grafton's Pic Nic, by Mr. Teazle, 8st. 4lb. beat Mr. Howorth's Malta, 8st. 7lb.—two yr old Course, 50gs.

3 to 1 on Pic Nic.

(Second year). One-third of a Subscription of 25gs each, with 50l. added by the Jockey Club, for four yr old colts, carrying 8st. 7lb. and fillies, 8st. 4lb.—D. I. (16 Subscribers.)

Sir C. Bunbury's br. c. Orlando, by Whiskey — 1
Mr. Wilson's b. c. by Young Eclipse — — 2
Sir F. Standish's b. c. Duxbury 3
7 to 4 agst Young Eclipse, 2 to 1 agst Orlando, and 2 to 1 agst Duxbury.

Sweepstakes of 100gs each, h. ft for three yr old colts, carrying 8st. 7lb. fillies, 8st.—across the Flat.

D. of Grafton's b. f. Parasol, by Pot8o's, out of Prunella, recd ft from Sir F. Standish's ch. c. brother to Eagle; 40gs from Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. sister to Pamela; and 40gs from Mr. Howorth's br. f. by Skyscraper, out of Cælia.

On Wednesday, the 5th, Mr. Howorth's Bos, by Buzzard, 2 yrs old, 6st. beat the D. of Grafton's Carthaginian, brother to Chuckle, 3 yrs old, 9st.—two yr old Course, 25gs.

6 to 1 on Carthaginian.

Fifty Guineas, free for any horse, &c. four yr olds, carrying 7st. 4lb. five yr olds, 8st. 5lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged, 9st.—B. C.

Sir C. Bunbury's br. c. Orlando, by Whiskey, 4 yrs old — 1
Mr. Wardell's b. c. Harefoot, 4 yrs old — — 2

4 to 1 on Orlando

One-third of a Subscription of 25gs each, to which was added the Town Plate of 50l. for three yr old colts, 8st. 6lb. and fillies, 8st. 3lb.—D. I. (16 Subscribers.)

D. of Grafton's b. f. Parasol, by Pot8o's — — 1
Col. Leigh's gr. f. by Precipitate 2
Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. sister to Pamela — — 3
Mr. Watson's b. c. Dreadnought 4
Mr. Howorth's br. f. by Skyscraper, out of Cælia — 5
6 to 4 agst Parasol, 6 to 4 agst Dreadnought, and 5 to 1 agst Col. Leigh's filly.

Sir C. Bunbury's b. c. Tinsel, brother to Orlando, by Whiskey, 3 yrs

3 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. beat Mr. Howard's ch. c. Creeper, 4 yrs old, 8st. 9lb.—across the Flat, 50gs.

2 to 1 on Creeper.

Mr. Wilson's c. Merryman, by Buzzard, out of the dam of his Young Eclipse colt, 8st. 3lb. recd ft from Gen. Grosvenor's b. f. Two Shoes, 8st.—two yr old Course, 100gs, h. ft.

On Thursday, the 6th, Mr. Watson's Trombone, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. beat the D. of Grafton's Pic Nic, 4 yrs old, 8st.—two yr old Course, 100gs.

6 to 4 on Trombone.

Mr. Howorth's Malta, by Buzzard, 5 yrs old, 9st. beat Mr. Wilson's Merryman, 2 yrs old, 7st.—two yr old Course, 25gs.

6 to 4 on Merryman.

Mr. Edwards's br. c. Bob Handy, by Overton, 3 yrs old, 7st. beat Mr. Wardell's Harefoot, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.—across the Flat, 50gs.

5 to 2 on Harefoot.

The King's Plate of 100gs, for four yr olds, 10st. 4lb. five yr olds, 11st. 6lb. six yr olds, 12st. and aged, 12st. 2lb.—R. C.

Sir Hedworth Williamson's b. c. Walton, by Sir Peter, 4 yrs old — —	1
Sir C. Bunbury's br. c. Orlando, 4 yrs old — —	2
Mr. O'Hara's ch. m. Allegranti, 6 yrs old — —	3

5 to 4 on Orlando, 2 to 1 against Walton, and 6 to 1 against Allegranti.

Mr. Watson's b. h. Lignum Vitæ, by Walnut, 8st. 5lb. recd ft from Mr. Howorth's ch. h. Popinjay, 8st.—across the Flat, 200gs, h. ft.

Mr. Watson's b. c. Dreadnought, by Buzzard, 8st. 4lb. recd ft from Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. sister to Pamela, 8st.—two yr old Course, 100gs, h. ft.

NORTHALLERTON.

ON Thursday, October 13th, no Race for the Sweepstakes of 10gs each, with 20gs added, for all ages—only two horses being named.

On Friday, the 14th, the Members' Plate of 50l. for colts, &c. that had not won a Prize of greater value; three yr olds, 7st. 5lb. four yr olds, 8st. 5lb. Fillies allowed 2lb. The winner of one Plate, &c. this year, carrying 3lb. of two, 5lb. extra.—3-mile heats.

Mr. Lumley Savile's br. f. by Sir Peter, out of Attraction, 3 yrs old —	4	1	1
Ld. Fitzwilliam's br. f. Louisa, 3 yrs old —	1	3	5
Mr. Garforth's b. c. by Traveller, 4 yrs old	2	4	2
Mr. Topham's b. f. by Delpini, 4 yrs old —	5	2	4
Mr. Knapton's ch. f. by Beningbrough, 3 yrs old	3	3	3

On Saturday, the 15th, 50l. for all ages; three yr olds, 6st. 7lb. four yr olds, 7st. 11lb. five yr olds, 8st. 9lb. six yr olds, 8st. 12lb. and aged, 9st. Mares allowed 2lb. A winner of 50l. since the 1st of March, carrying 3lb. of two fifties, 5lb. extra.—4-mile heats.

Mr. Barlow's b. h. Thornville Royal, by Jupiter, 5 yrs old — —	1	2	1
Mr. Knapton's ch. f. 3 yrs old (fell) —	3	1	ds
Mr. Atkinson's b. m. 5 yrs old — —	2	dis	

PENRITH.

ON Thursday, October 13th, 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. 7lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 5lb. The winner of 50l. this year carrying 3lb. of two fifties, or 100l. 5lb. extra.—2-mile heats.

Ld Belhaven's b. f. by Beningbrough, 3 yrs old	1	1
Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Transit, 3 yrs old —	3	2
Mr. Croft's b. c. Liquorice, 4 yrs old —	2	3
Mr. Bell's Miss Peter	4	4

On Saturday, the 15th, the Town Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. four yr olds, 7st. 12lb. five yr olds, 8st. 8lb. six yr olds, and aged, 9st. Winners of one fifty this year, 3lb. of two, or a Match, &c. of 100l. value, 5lb. extra.—3-mile heats.

Mr. W. Hutchinson's b. f. Spitfire, 4 yrs old —	1	1
Mr. Croft's Liquorice, 4 yrs old — —	2	2
Sir H. Williamson's b. c. Starling, 3 yrs old —	3	3
Mr. Stephenson's Cotillion, 5 yrs old — —	5	4
Mr. Bell's Miss Peter —	4	5
D. of Hamilton's b. c. by Walnut — — —		dis
Mr. Boaz's ch. c. (fell) —		dis

NEWMARKET,

SECOND OCTOBER MEETING.

ON Monday, October 17th Mr. J. Edwards's b. c. Bob Handy, by Overton, three yrs old, 9st. 7lb. beat Mr. F. Buckle's ch. f. Jew's Eye, by Meteor, out of Nimble, 2 yrs old, 8st.—two yr old Course, 50gs. h. ft.

5 to 2 on Bob Handy.

Mr. Howorth's ch. h. Malta, by Buzzard, 9st. 5lb. beat Mr. Watson's f. by Beningbrough, out of Gaoler's dam, 8st.—two yr old Course, 50gs.

5 to 2 and 3 to 1 on Malta.

Sweepstakes of 50gs each.—two yr old Course.

Mr. Watson's ch. h. Trombone, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old, 10st. 2lb. — — —	1
Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. Volontiers, 2 yrs old, 6st. 2lb. —	2
Mr. Wilson's b. c. Merryman, 2 yrs old, 6st. 9lb. —	3
Mr. Howard's ch. c. Creeper, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb. —	4

5 to 4 agst Trombone, 3 to 1 agst Volontiers, 4 to 1 agst Merryman, and 5 to 1 agst Creeper.

Sweepstakes of 150gs each, 50 ft.—R. M.

Mr. Ladbroke's ch. m. Georgiana, by John Bull, 7st. 13lb.	1
Mr. Watson's br. h. Gaoler, 8st. 8lb. — — —	2
Mr. Howorth's ch. h. Popinjay, 8st. 7lb. — —	pd

5 to 4 on Georgiana.

Ld Sackville's ch. c. by Pot-8o's, 8st. 3lb. beat Mr. Watson's b. c. Dreadnought, 7st. 6lb.—R. M. 100gs.

5 to 2 on Ld Sackville's colt.

One-third of a Subscription of 25gs each, with 50l. added by the the Jockey Club, for five yr olds. carrying 8st. 5lb. six yr olds, 8st. 11lb. and aged, 9st.—B. C. (16 Subscribers.)

D. of Grafton's b. m. Penelope, by Trumpator, 5 yrs old	1
Sir C. Bunbury's b. m. Eleanor, 5 yrs old — —	2
Mr. Howorth's ch. h. Malta, 5 yrs old — —	3

6 to 4 on Eleanor, and 7 to 4 agst Penelope.

Mr.

Mr. Wardell's b. c. Harefoot, by Beningbrough, 8st. 7lb. beat Mr. Forth's ch. h. Brighton, 8st. 7lb.—D. I. 100gs.

5 to 4 on Brighton.

Mr. Watson's Gaoler, by Volunteer, received 100gs compromise from Sir J. Shelley's Aniseed, 8st. 2lb. each;—R. M. 300gs, h. ft.

On Tuesday, the 18th, Mr. Panton's b. f. Allegretta, by Trumpator, beat Gen. Grosvenor's f. Two Shoes, 8st. 2lb. each; —two yr old Course, 100gs, h. ft.

7 to 2 on Two Shoes.

Fifty Pounds for two yr old colts, carrying 8st. 2lb. fillies, 8st.—two yr old Course.

Mr. Wilson's b. c. Merryman, by Buzzard — 1
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Frank, by John Bull, oat of Leveret 2
Ld Clermont's br. c. by Mr. Teazle — 3

5 and 6 to 4 on Merryman, and 2 to 1 agst Ld Clermont.

The first Class of the October Oatland Stakes of 30gs each.—B. M.

D. of Grafton's b. c. Pic Nic, by Mr. Teazle, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. — — 1
Mr. Wilson's b. h. Surprize, 6 yrs old, 8st. 9lb. — 2
Mr. Howorth's ch. h. Malta, 5 yrs old, 7st. 8lb. — 3
Mr. Galwey's Flageolet, 4 yrs old, 6st. 2lb. — 4
Mr. F. Neale's ch. h. Bobtail, aged, 9st. 2lb. — 5
Mr. Howard's ch. c. Creeper, 4 yrs old, 6st. 13lb. — 6
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Montalto, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. — 7

6 to 4 agst Bobtail, 4 to 1 agst Surprize, 4 to 1 agst Flageolet, and 5 to 1 agst Pic Nic.

Gen. Grosvenor's ch. f. Humming Bird, by Pot8o's, dam by Mambrino, received forfeit from Sir C. Bunbury's ch. f. sister to Orlando, both two yrs old, 8st. 9lb. each;—two yr old Course, 100gs, h. ft.

Mr. F. Neale's ch. c. Brainworm, agst Mr. Whaley's b. c. Lightning, by Pegasus, both two yrs old, 8st. 1lb. each;—two yr old Course, 50gs. Off by consent.

Wednesday, the 19th, being appointed for a General Fast, there were no Races.

On Thursday, the 20th, the second Class of the October Oatland Stakes of 30gs each;—R. M.

Ld Sackville's b. h. Whirligig, by Whiskey, 5 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. — — 1
Sir C. Bunbury's br. c. Orlando, 4 yrs old, 8st. 3lb. — 2
Sir F. Standish's b. h. Eagle, aged, 8st. 7lb. — 3
Ld Grosvenor's ch. h. Northampton, 4 yrs old, 7st. 7lb. 4
Mr. Delme Radcliffe's b. g. Rebel, aged, 8st. 13lb. — 5
Mr. Coventry's ch. f. Laura, 3 yrs old, 6st. 10lb. — 6

6 and 7 to 4 agst Whirligig, 3 to 1 agst Eagle, 5 and 6 to 1 agst Rebel, 7 to 1 agst Orlando, 8 to 1 agst Northampton, and 10 to 1 agst Laura.

The following (having declared forfeit within the time prescribed) and six Subscribers who did not name, paid only 10gs each, which were divided between the owners of the winning horses of the two Classes:

Ld G. H. Cavendish's ch. h. Trombone, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. Mr. Ladroke's ch. m. Georgiana, 6 yrs old, 8st. 11lb. Mr. Watson's br. h. Gaoler, 5 yrs old, 8st.

8st. 9lb. Mr. Howorth's ch. h. Flambeau, 5 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. and Ld F. G. Osborne's b. c. Gulliver, 4 yrs old, 7st. 6lb.

The Town Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. 4lb. four yr olds, 8st. 4lb. five yr olds. 8st. 11lb. six yr olds, 9st. 1lb. and aged, 9st. 4lb.—two middle miles of B. C. with this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 50gs, if demanded, &c.

Mr. Howard's ch. c. Creeper, by Dragon, 4 yrs old — 1
Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Pamela, 3 yrs old — — 2
7 to 4 on Creeper.

A Subscription Plate of 50l. for three yr olds, 7st. 10lb. and four yr olds, 8st. 10lb.—across the Flat.

D. of Grafton's b. f. Parasol, by Pot8o's, 3 yrs old — 1
Sir C. Bunbury's br. c. Orlando, 4 yrs old — 2
6 to 4 on Parasol.

Mr. Wilson's Surprize, by Buzzard 8st. received forfeit from Mr. Howorth's Popinjay, 8st. 8lb.—across the Flat, 200gs, h. ft.

On Friday, the 21st, a Subscription Plate of 50l. for two yr olds, 7st. 4lb. and three yr olds, 9st. 4lb. Fillies allowed 2lb.—two yr old Course; with this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 200gs, if demanded, &c.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Montalto, by John Bull, 3 yrs old — 1
D. of Grafton's b. f. Duckling, 3 yrs old — — 2
Mr. Abbey's b. g. Little John, by Calomel, 3 yrs old — 3
Sir C. Bunbury's b. f. Pamela, 3 yrs old — — 4
Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. Volontiers, 2 yrs old; Ld F. G. Osborne's b. c. Frank, 2 yrs old; Mr. J. Stevens's b. f. Rosetta, 3 yrs old; Mr. Howorth's ch. c. Bos, 2 yrs old; and Mr. Golding's gr. f. by Pot8o's, out of Brighton Belle, 3 yrs old, also started, but the Judge could only place the first four.
6 to 4 agst Duckling, 11 to 5 agst Volontiers, and 5 to 1 agst Montalto.

Mr. Wilson's b. c. Merryman, by Buzzard, 6st. beat Mr. Edwards's b. c. Bob Handy, 7st. 4lb.—two yr old Course, 25gs.
Even betting.

Mr. Howorth's ch. h. Flambeau, 8st. 7lb. received 35gs from Mr. Watson's b. c. Dreadnought, 7st. 7lb.—R. M. 50gs.

CALEDONIAN HUNT,

HELD AT KELSO,

ON Monday, October 17th, the King's Plate of 100gs, 12st.

Mr. Garforth's gr. m. Marcia, walked over.

On Tuesday, the 18th, 50l. for all ages.

Ld Belhaven's Brandon, by Beningbrough, walked over
Mr. Garforth's Marcia, drawn.

On Wednesday, the 19th, 50l. for hunters, 12st.

Mr. Baillie's gr. m. by Cornet, walked over.

On Friday, the 21st, 50l. for all ages.

Ld Belhaven's Brandon, walked over
Mr. Garforth's Marcia, drawn.

OSWESTRY,

OSWESTRY.

ON Monday September 26th, a Silver Cup, value 50l. given by Sir Watkin W. Wynn, Bart. for regular hunters, rode by Gentlemen; five yr olds, 11st. 4lb. six yr olds, 12st. and aged, 12st. 4lb. Mares allowed 4lb.—2-mile heats.

Mr. Groom's ch. m. Ultimate, aged — — — 1 1
Mr. C. W. Wynn's d. g. Sir Christopher Hatton, aged 2 2
Mr. Cholmondeley's b. g. Hark-away, 6 yrs old — 3 3

Between the heats for the above, a Sweepstakes of 15gs each, for three, four, and five yr olds;—one mile. (8 Subscribers.)

Mr. C. Cholmondeley's b. h. Cheshire Cheese, by Sir Peter, 5 yrs old, 9st. 2lb. — 1
Sir W. W. Wynn's gr. g. Knutsford, 5 yrs old, 8st. 4lb. — 2

On Tuesday, the 27th, a Silver Cup, value 50l. given by Owen Ornsby, Esq. free for any horse, &c. that had been regularly hunted last year, weight for age, and qualifications;—2-mile heats.

Sir W. W. Wynn's b. h. by Alexander, 5 yrs old, 11st. 13lb. — — 2 1
Mr. C. Cholmondeley's Cheshire Cheese, 5 yrs old, 12st. 12lb. (fell lame) — 1 dr

Fifty Pounds, for three and four yr olds;—2-mile heats.

Sir S. Glynn's ch. c. Captain Absolute, by John Bull, 4 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. — 1 1
Mr. Lockley's b. c. Herschel, 3 yrs old, 7st. 2lb. — 2 2
Sir W. W. Wynn's b. c. Ashton, 4 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 3 3
Mr. Glossop's bl. f. Rival, 3 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. — 4 4

On Wednesday, the 28th, 50l. for all ages;—4-mile heats.

Mr. Day's b. g. Florist, by Escape, 5 yrs old 2 3 1 1
Sir W. W. Wynn's Ashton, 4 yrs old, 7st. 10lb. 4 1 2 2
Mr. Lockley's b. c. Herschel, 3 yrs old, 5st. 9lb. — 3 2 3
Mr. Glossop's Rival, 3 yrs old, 5st. 11lb. (bolted) — — 1 dis

Sweepstakes of 5gs each, with 20gs added from the Fund, for four yr olds, 10st. 7lb. five yr olds, 11st. 5lb. six yr olds, 11st. 12lb. and aged, 12st.—4-mile heats; with this condition, that the winner was to be sold for 50gs, if demanded, &c. (13 Subscribers.)

Mr. Adams's b. g. Clifton, by Abba Thulle, 6 yrs old — — 6 1 1
Capt. Dymock's Attainment, 5 yrs old — 0 4 2
Mr. Bayley's gr. g. Nautilus, 6 yrs old — 0 2 3
Mr. Wynn's b. g. King Edward, aged — 4 3 6
Mr. C. Cholmondeley's b. g. Supervisor, 6 yrs old 5 6 4
Sir W. W. Wynn's Knutsford, 5 yrs old — 3 5 7
Sir E. Lloyd's b. g. Baynton, aged — — 7 7 5

MORPETH.

ON Tuesday, October 25th, a Subscription Plate of 50l. for all ages;—2-mile heats.

D. of Hamilton's b. c. by Walnut, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. — — 2 1 1
Mr. Robinson's b. f. 4 yrs old, 7st. 9lb. — 1 2 3
Mr. Kirby's f. Orange Girl, 3 yrs old, 6st. 7lb. — 3 3 2

Mr.

Mr. Boaz's ch. c. 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. — — 4 5 4
Mr. Storey's b. c. Necho, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. 3 4 dr

On Wednesday, the 26th, 50l. for three and four yr olds;—3-mile heats.

Mr. Hutchinson's f. Spitfire, by Pipator, 4 yrs old, 7st. 12lb. — — 1 1
Ld Belhaven's Brandon, 4 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. — 2 dr

On Thursday, the 27th, 50l. for all ages; 4-mile heats.

Mr. Hutchinson's b. f. Spitfire, 4 yrs old — 1 1
D. of Hamilton's b. c. (ran out) — — dis
Mr. B. Mitford's b. h. Mouse, aged — — dis

Mr. Bell's f. Miss Peter, beat Mr. S. Coke's br. m. Wasp;—two miles, 40gs.

NEWMARKET,

THIRD OCTOBER, OR HOUGHTON MEETING.

ON Monday, October 31st, Mr. Howorth's ch. c. Bos, by Buzzard, 2 yrs old, 5st. 7lb. beat Mr. Wyndham's b. f. Pamela, 3 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.—first Qr. of Ab. M. 25gs.

5 to 4 on Bos.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Northampton, by John Bull, beat Mr. Howorth's ch. h. Flambeau, 8st. 3lb.—D. M. 100gs.

3 to 1 on Flambeau.

Ld Sackville's ch. c. by Pot8o's, 4 yrs old, beat Mr. Wilson's b. c. Merryman, 2 yrs old, 6st.—two yr old Course, 25gs.

11 to 10 on Ld Sackville's colt.

D. of Grafton's b. m. Penelope, by Trumpator, 8st. 7lb. beat Ld Sackville's b. h. Whirligig, 8st. 1lb.—B. C. 100gs.

11 to 8 on Whirligig.

Mr. F. Neale's ch. h. Bobtail, by Precipitate, 8st. 4lb. recd 50gs from Mr. Watson's Lignum Vitæ, 8st.—R. M. 200gs, h. ft.

D. of Grafton's b. f. Parasol, by Pot8o's, 8st. 5lb. recd 35gs from Ld Stawell's b. f. Elizabeth, 8st.—D. I. 100gs, h. ft.

Mr. Watson's Trombone, by Trumpator, 8st. 7lb. recd 80gs from Mr. Howorth's Flambeau, 7st. 7½lb.—Ab. Mile, 200gs, h. ft.

On Tuesday, November 1st, Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Montalto, by John Bull, 3 yrs old, 8st. 1lb. beat the D. of Grafton's bl. c. Flageolet, 4 yrs old, 8st. 7lb.—two yr old Course, 50gs.

2 to 1 on Flageolet.

Mr. Watson's ch. h. Trombone, 8st. 12l. beat Mr. Howorth's b. f. Miss Bailey, sister to Sophia, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb.—two yr old Course, 100gs.

5 to 4 on Trombone.

Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. Volontiers, by Volunteer, 8st. beat Ld F. G. Osborne's b. c. Frank, 7st. 5lb.—two yr old Course, 25gs.

2 to 1 on Frank.

Mr. F. Neale's Bobtail, 8st. 4lb. beat Mr. Wilson's b. h. Surprize, 8st.—Ab. Mile, 25gs.

6 to 5 on Bobtail.

Mr.

Mr. Wilson's b. c. Merryman, by Buzzard, 8st. 5lb. beat Ld F. G. Osborne's b. c. Frank, 7st. 5lb. both two yrs old;—two yr old Course, 50gs.

9 to 2 on Merryman.

Fifty Pounds for two yr olds, carrying a feather; three yr olds, 7st. 5lb. four yr olds, 8st. 9lb. five yr olds, 9st. 3lb. six yr olds, 9st. 7lb. and aged, 9st. 10lb.—last three miles of B. C. with this condition, that the winner, with his engagements, was to be sold for 300gs, if demanded, &c.

D. of Grafton's b. f. Duckling, by Grouse, 3 yrs old — 1
Mr. Forth's ch. h. Brighton, 6 yrs old — — 2
Mr. Delmè Radcliffe's gr. f. by Precipitate, 3 yrs old — 3
Ld Stawell's b. f. Elizabeth, 3 yrs old — — 4
Mr. Howorth's b. c. Strap, 3 yrs old — — 5
Mr. R. Williams's ch. h. Canterbury, aged — — 6
Gen. Grosvenor's ch. f. Humming Bird, 2 yrs old — 7
Mr. Abbey's b. g. Little John, 3 yrs old — — 8

5 to 2 agst Elizabeth, 5 to 2 agst the gr. filly, 5 to 1 agst Duckling, and 5 to 1 agst Strap.

On Wednesday, the 2d, Gen. Grosvenor's f. Two Shoes, by Asparagus, 8st. 7lb. beat Mr. Galwey's Tiney, 7st. 11lb.—two yr old Course, 50gs, 30 ft.

7 to 4 on Tiney.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each;—D. M.

Mr. Howorth's ch. h. Flambeau, by Skyscraper or Grouse, 6st. 13lb. — — 1
Mr. Wilson's b. h. Surprize, 8st. 7lb. — — — 2
Mr. Ladbroke's ch. m. Georgiana, 8st. 7lb. — 3
Mr. Delmè Radcliffe's b. g. Rebel, 8st. 1lb. — 4

7 to 4 agst Georgiana, 3 to 1 agst Rebel, 3 to 1 agst Surprize, and 4 to 1 agst Flambeau.

Mr. Ladbroke's ch. c. Volontiers, 7st. 11½lb. beat Mr. Howorth's ch. c. Bos, 7st. 2lb.—first half of Ab. Mile, 25gs.

2 to 1 on Volontiers.

Sweepstakes of 20gs each;—D. M.

Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Montalto, by John Bull, 3 yrs old, 6st. 5lb. — — 1
Mr. Wilson's Surprize, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. — — 2
Ld F. G. Osborne's b. c. Gulliver, 4 yrs old, 7st. 4lb. — 3
Mr. Watson's ch. h. Trombone, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. — 4
Mr. Howorth's Miss Bailey, 3 yrs old, 6st. 12lb. — pd

7 to 4 on Trombone, 3 to 1 agst Surprize, 4 to 1 agst Montalto, and 5 to 1 agst Gulliver.

A Handicap Plate of 50l. for three yr olds and upwards;—across the Flat.

Mr. F. Neale's ch. h. Bobtail, by Precipitate, aged, 9st. 1
Mr. Howorth's ch. h. Flambeau, 5 yrs old, 6st. 12lb. — 2
Ld Grosvenor's b. c. Northampton, 4 yrs old, 7st. 3lb. 3
Sir C. Bunbury's b. m. Eleanor, 5 yrs old, 8st. 12lb. — 4
Mr. Ladbroke's ch. m. Georgiana, 6 yrs old, 8st. 10lb. 5

3 to 1 agst Northampton, 7 to 4 agst Flambeau, and 8 to 1 agst Bobtail.

Mr.

Mr. Howorth's b. f. Alderney, by Fidget, 8st. 5lb. beat General Grosvenor's ch. f. Humming Bird, 7st.—first half of R. M. 25gs.

2 to 1 on Alderney.

Mr. Howorth's Miss Bailey, by Buzzard, 6st. 7lb. beat Mr. Wilson's Surprize, 8st. 9lb.—two yr old Course, 25gs.

2 to 1 on Surprize.

INTELLIGENCE EXTRA.

NEWMARKET,

CRAVEN MEETING, 1804.

MONDAY.—Sir F. Standish's Duxbury, 8st. 3lb. agst Mr. Wilson's Young Eclipse, 8st.—B. C. 500gs, h. ft.

Sir H. T. Vane's Discussor, agst Mr. Norton's Flocton, 8st. 3lb. each;—Ab. M. 50gs.

Mr. Watson's Dreadnought, 8st. 7lb. agst Ld Grosvenor's Tulipson, 8st.—R. M. 100gs, h. ft.

Mr. Watson's Dreadnought, 8st. 10lb. agst the D. of Grafton's Carthaginian, 8st.—two yr old Course, 100gs, h. ft.

FIRST SPRING MEETING.

MONDAY.—Sweepstakes of 100gs each;—D. I.

Ld Sackville's Dick Andrews, 9st. 4lb,
Mr. F. Neale's Bobtail, 8st. 10lb.
Mr. Wilson's Surprize, 7st. 13lb.
Mr. Mellish's Little Joey, 7st. 4lb.
Mr. Howorth's Strap, 6st. 11lb.

Mr. Coventry's Lismahago, 9st. 3lb. agst Mr. Branthwayt's Harefoot, 9st.—B. C. 500gs. h. ft.

Mr. Mellish's Eagle, 8st. 9lb. agst the D. of Grafton's Penelope, 7st. 8lb.—across the Flat, 200gs, h. ft.

WEDNESDAY.—Mr. Wilson's Merryman, 8st. 5lb. agst Mr. Mellish's c. by Pegasus, out of Plaistow's dam, 8st.—two yr old Course, 100gs.

NO DAY MENTIONED.—Mr. Wilson's c. by Waxy, dam by Highflyer, agst Mr. Ladbroke's c. by Guildford, out of Volontiers' dam, 8st. each;—first half of Ab. Mile, 100gs, h. ft.

SECOND SPRING MEETING.

MONDAY.—Sweepstakes of 100gs each;—across the Flat.

Ld Stawell's Sir David, by Trumpator, 8st. 8lb.
Mr. Wyndham's c. by Waxy, out of a sister to Magic, 8st.
Mr. Mellish's c. by Pegasus, out of Plaistow's dam, 8st.

Mr. H. Williamson's Walton, 8st. 7lb. agst Mr Mellish's Little Joey, 7st. 11lb.—B. C. 200gs, h. ft.